

A LIVE-WIRE NEWSPAPER --- WITHOUT DOUBT THE BRIGHTEST AND BEST APPEARING COUNTRY WEEKLY PUBLISHED IN THE DOMINION OF CANADA

LOUIS DAVIS
A VICTIM OF
MELANCHOLIA

On Saturday last Coroner Grady and Sgt. Caswell, of the A. P. P., were called to a farm house situated about nine miles west of Macleod on the S. E. 4 6-8-26. On entering the house they found the dead body of the owner, Louis Davis, with his face towards the floor and a high power 25-20 rifle lying between his legs.

On examination it was found the deceased had come to his death from a bullet wound from the rifle in question, the bullet had entered the roof of the mouth and came out at the back of the head, causing practically instantaneous death. It appears the dead man, no doubt in a fit of temporary insanity, decided to end his life, he placed the rifle between his legs with the barrel in his mouth and fired the gun with a small stick that was found by his side. Mr. Alex Patterson, a brother-in-law of the dead man, not having seen Davis around for a few days went to his house, and found the door locked, on looking through the window he noticed the deceased lying in a peculiar position on the floor, and on forcing an entrance found him to be dead. Mr. Patterson then informed the authorities of the suicide.

The late Louis Davis was fifty-one years of age and came to Macleod twenty years ago from Oakland, Ohio, U.S.A. He is survived by his wife, who, at the time of his death, was staying with some friends at Cranbrook, B.C. No explanation can be given for the dead man's action, excepting that perhaps he was brooding over the crop failures he had had during the past two or three years.

FARMING OF TODAY
AND OF YESTERDAY

Modern machinery, modern farm equipment, and twentieth century methods have certainly made a dent in the old time hardships and drudgery on the farm. A retrospective review, starting back sixty-five years ago and down to the present day, presents an interesting picture of progress on the farm. Plodding afoot, riding in the ox cart, wagon, buggy, and finally the automobile, has been the experience of many farmers who are still living, and at each jog in the evolution of conveyances, the method used was the best then. So it is in the development of farm implements during the same period; while it has been gradual, it has been in keeping with the nation's requirements. Each improvement has lessened the burdens of man; increased his efficiency, and multiplied the production of the farm.

The cast iron plow displaced the spade-hoe and wooden moldboard. It rarely scoured and only rooted the ground to a slight depth, but it made a seed bed. The steel walking plow was a great improvement, doing fine work, and it is still a favorite with many. This, however, did not relieve the farmer of the tiresome task of walking between the handles, guiding the implement through the long day.

The sulky plow with its spring seat did not increase the amount of work done over the other, but the farmer found the work less laborious. The gang plow doubled the efficiency of the farmer and was easy to operate. Great advancement came when the small tractor became a practical and economical power to pull the plow and other tillage tools.

Sixty-five years ago the V-shaped drag, the one-horse cultivator with its duck-bill shovels, and the wooden roller satisfied the farmer, but he was good and tired at the end of the day's work. With the cradle and scythe he cut his grain and grass, but it was laborious and slow. He threshed his grain with a flail and separated it from the chaff with the hand fanning mill. Corn, potatoes, and other seeds were planted with a hoe, and hand-hoeed. Hay was cut with a scythe, raked with a hand rake, and poled to the stack, and other operations were carried on with crude implements entailing great physical exertion, all within the memory of many living today.

The evolution of harvesting machinery is probably more marked than that of any other line of tools. The cradle was displaced by the reaper on which one man drove and another stood, riding backwards, raking the grain off in bundles. This machine was followed by the self-rake which eliminated one man. Then came the Marsh harvester on which two men rode and bound the grain. Later came the self-binder which was a long step toward increasing the efficiency of man. Today in certain sections the combined reaper and thresher is used. It is because of these improved implements that the time of labor required to produce a bushel of wheat has been reduced from three hours to ten minutes, and the cost from 17.3 cents per bushel to 3.5 cents.

What a change in conditions in the short span of three score years. Today the power farmer gets up in the morning, walks to his tractor, adjusts the carburetor, places the switch, turns the crank or pushes a button,

PROVINCIAL CROP
AND LIVE STOCK
REPORT MAY 14

Favorable seeding conditions before and at the beginning of the month have been bettered by a continuation of favorable weather. Wheat seeding has advanced rapidly and is practically completed over the province. There is plenty of rain in Southern Alberta. Central Alberta is increasing its wheat crop and the Peace River country is well advanced, particularly in the Grande Prairie district.

Acreage

The wheat area in Southern Alberta is about the same as last year but more wheat has been sown in Central Alberta than last year and from thirty to fifty per cent more in the Peace River valley. There has been a corresponding decrease in oats. Oats will be cut from thirty to fifty per cent in the Peace River country and from ten to twenty-five per cent in Central and Southern Alberta. Barley will be cut some also.

Conditions Favorable to Growth

As noted in the previous report seeding opened from two to four weeks earlier than last year and operations have gone on well. The completion of the wheat seeding was marked by heavy rains and some snow which will bring the crop forward rapidly. There is a good showing of wheat already above the ground in all three divisions of the province and the prospects are favorable to a good crop. There is still a lot of grain in the Peace River country that cannot be profitably shipped on account of low prices and high freight. It is estimated that there are five hundred thousand bushels of oats west of Peace River on the north side still in the hands of the farmers, the greatest quantity being around the Waterhole district. There is a considerable quantity of oats and barley held in Central Alberta also. The only drawback with respect to growth is that nights have been rather cold. There has been a little frost nearly every night up to the 12th of the month but the weather now seems to be changed for the better.

Wind and Grasshoppers

Shortly after the beginning of seeding there was considerable wind but the moist condition of the soil prevented any serious damage being done from this cause. At present the grasshopper menace is rather quiet owing to heavy falls of rain and snow in the south but some injury is expected from them. The ground is reported to show enough of healthy eggs to make considerable trouble a little later.

Summer-fallowing will be considerably increased this year in Southern Alberta. Live stock is reported to be in good condition every place. There is an active movement in favor of silo building over the province but this is subject to scarcity of capital in many parts.

JAMES McCALIG,
Crop Statistician.

gets on the seat and plows three furrows to any desired depth. After the ground is plowed, the tractor is hitched to the engine gang disc to which a four-section harrow is attached. The farmer then climbs to his seat which is protected from the broiling sun by a canopy, and goes on increasing his efficiency, as he does in plowing, and makes a more perfect seed bed.

The farmer rides the mower; rides the side delivery rake which forms a cylindrical window that permits the hay to cure rapidly; loads his hay with a mechanical loader; and unloads it with a power fork. Sixty-five years ago it required thirty-five and one-half hours of labor to make a ton of hay, and now eleven and one-half hours, and the cost is about one-third of what it was then. We should also keep in mind that labor is paid three times as much now as during the days of the old squire.

Sixty-five years ago the farmers of the United States produced approximately seven hundred million bushels of corn, or about one-quarter of the production at the present time. The seed was planted with a hoe, and the plant hoed by hand, as the cultivator then in use would not hoe the corn, removing the weeds close to the hill as the modern implement does.

How much corn would farmers produce now with those tools and methods? Today we have the single-row and the double-row riding cultivators so constructed that the shovels can be gauged to run deep or shallow, and hoe or hill the corn by a simple movement of the foot or hand, doing perfect work.

Then the corn was cut, shocked, and husked by hand. Now the up-to-date farmer uses the corn harvester to cut and bind the stalks, and in time ingenuity will undoubtedly devise a shocker. Many farmers husk with the shredder, and not a few are using mechanical pickers. Because of these improved devices and methods, the time of labor required to produce one bushel of corn has been reduced from four and one-half hours to forty-one minutes, and a corresponding decrease has been made in the cost of labor.

Sixty-five years ago barnyard manure was hauled to the field and dumped into piles, and subsequently

FATHER AND SON
CAST ADRIFT ON
LAKE SUPERIOR

SAUTE STE. MARIE, Mich., May 14.—Two Sault St. Marie men, L. Harris and his son Kingsley, were carried out into the lake, when two barges broke away from the steamer Ziulah, of the Blodgett Line, early this morning in a raging snowstorm and are missing six miles above Whitefish Point, according to a wireless message received here.

The Ziulah was able to get in the lee of Whitefish Point and is reported safe. The coast guard tug Chippewa is now on its way from this city to the scene of the feared disaster.

GRAIN PROBE
SCOPE WILL BE
WIDE AS POSSIBLE

WINNIPEG, May 12.—Mr. Justice Hyndman, chairman of the grain inquiry commission, returned to the city last night from Ottawa, where, accompanied by Lincoln Goldie, another member of the commission, he interviewed Premier Meighen. The chairman says that the premier told him he had no other instructions to give the commission than those already contained in their reference in the order-in-council creating the commission.

"The government is emphatic that they do not intend in any way to dictate or interfere with the manner in which the work of the commission is carried on; but having named the subjects to be inquired into, leave it to us to proceed in such a way as will best insure an early and full report," he said.

spread with a fork. Today the manure is spread with a mechanical spreader which not only saves time and labor, but does more thorough work, and the value of a ton is greatly increased because of an even distribution.

Modern farming practices and methods have also very materially increased production and done much to maintain the fertility of the soil. Now the farmer plows deep; discs thoroughly; packs his soil; rotates his crops—never overlooking the value of a legume as one of the crops in his system of rotation—and carefully selects and tests his seed. Grains are treated for smut, and drouth-resisting, rust-proof and hard strains are sought. If the soil is weak or out of balance, the defect is remedied, not in a haphazard way, but by the application of scientific knowledge. All of these things have placed farming among our most learned professions.

Progressive farmers are installing conveniences in both house and barn that drive away gloom and make the farm home as delightful as the modern city residence. The force pump, operated with a gasoline engine, lifts the water to an elevated tank from which it is distributed to the house and barn. At little expense an automatic heater furnishes hot water to the sink, bathroom, bed chambers, and laundry. Sewage is taken care of through a septic tank, a modern device that can be installed at a very moderate cost. By utilizing a line shaft, the gasoline engine pumps water, runs the churn, cream separator, feed cutter and grinder, and in addition, stores electricity in a storage battery to light the house and barn, thus doing away with the greasy lamp and dangerous lantern. The gasoline engine further relieves the farmer by running the wood saw, silage cutter, and grain elevator.

The automobile has transferred the farm from miles distant to the city limits. Rural delivery has kissed stale news good-bye, and the telephone has put the farmer and his family within hearing of commercial and industrial centers.

The farmer of yesterday was a burden-bearer, but the farmer of today is not. The inventive ingenuity of man has not been partial. The development of labor-saving implements has kept pace with the progress in all things, and farm conveniences are within the reach of all.

WATERWAY
ALBERTA TO
WINNIPEG

EDMONTON, May 16.—River navigation to Winnipeg via the Saskatchewan, is a real possibility for the not-distant future, in the opinion of Hon. J. L. Cote, minister in charge of mines and industrial research, who returned Sunday from a trip to the east. The question of undertaking improvements on the river was discussed at some length at Ottawa, and an attentive hearing was given to this and other suggestions laid by the Alberta Fuel Supply Association.

Mr. Cote and Prof. N. C. Pitcher, of the university, went to Ottawa to give evidence before the committee in regard to the Alberta coal industry, and in the course of their remarks detailed reference was made to the desirability of opening up the river route between her and Winnipeg.

Project is Feasible

Nothing was promised or expected, says Mr. Cote on his return, in the way of when or how this work would be done, but it is his belief that before many years a beginning will be made and that the project as outlined to the Dominion authorities is entirely feasible. The entire scheme of river improvement is estimated to cost about \$20,000,000, but in return for this expenditure, there would be not only a commercially navigable waterway through the prairie country, but immensely valuable hydro-electric development along the way.

The conservation and utilization of the Saskatchewan's water, it was pointed out by the minister in his evidence before the parliamentary committee, was a matter of first rate importance to the whole west, and the scheme would have to begin back in the foothills, near the source of the river.

Further Survey Work

Within the next five or six years, Mr. Cote thinks, something will be done in the way of putting this improvement scheme into effect, and in the meantime, it is expected that further survey work will be started in preparation for actual development later on.—Calgary Herald.

Causes of Failure
in Prairie
Tree Planting

It is safe to say that at least ninety per cent of the failures in tree-planting on the prairies are due to the fact that the importance of one or of all of three points has been overlooked. The three points are these:—

1 The soil must be most thoroughly prepared before planting;

2 Only such species of trees should be used as are known to be hardy in the district and suited to grow in the particular kind of soil and in the situation where it is desired to plant them;

3 A certain amount of cultivation of the soil after planting is absolutely necessary. This cultivation must be carried out until the trees are well established and able to grow without further care.—Norman M. Ross, Dominion Forestry Branch Nursery Station, Indian Head, Sask.

hearing of commercial and industrial centers.

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AURORA BOREALIS
CAUSES HAVOC TO
TELEGRAPH LINES

VANCOUVER, May 14.—Northern lights of unusual brilliancy danced over Vancouver last evening. They ushered in the first night of summer warmth of this season, which contrasted sharply with the almost wintry chill of three nights ago, when the aurora made its first visitation this year. Telegraph wires were affected adversely by the aurora, and the news services were curtailed.

On the prairies and along the north shore of Lake Superior telegraph wires were crippled for hours at a time by the sky currents. East of Winnipeg, in Canada, there have been no telegraph services to speak of since Friday morning. It is understood that the same conditions exist more or less all over northwestern America.

PREMIER NORRIS
TO CALL PRAIRIE
PREM. CONFERENCE

Uniform legislation to deal with unoccupied land problem and condition of settlers now on the land to be subjects discussed.

General McRae says one old settler worth several new ones.

Premier T. C. Norris, of Manitoba, has been requested to call a conference of the three prairie province premiers to discuss and agree upon a plan for dealing with the unoccupied land problem in Western Canada.

It is generally agreed by the business and farming interests of the country that uniform provincial legislation is necessary to effectively settle the various colonization agencies settling the idle lands close to railways and now held out of production.

A firm listing of unoccupied lands at fixed prices for a reasonable period was the main proposal contained in a memorial to the Western Colonization Association, a few days ago. His suggestion for enabling legislation has met with universal support in each of the three prairie provinces. The view is strongly held that the creation of a Land Board under the Minister of Agriculture in each Province, which would take listings of the unoccupied lands in Western Canada and thus provide a medium through which all colonization agencies could operate, would be of incalculable value in assisting settlement of the vacant areas in Western Canada.

The ending legislation thus proposed in General McRae's memorial has consequently met with almost universal support in each of the prairie provinces.

It is proposed that the conference will not only consider the needs of the incoming settler but as well the conditions surrounding agriculturists now on the land. The opinion has been expressed by General McRae that one old settler is worth several new ones, and the problem of those now in the country should be fully considered at the forthcoming premiers' conference. Speaking in the Manitoba Legislature a few days ago Attorney General T. H. Johnson said that the Manitoba Government was greatly impressed with the useful results that are likely to attend the conference in question.

CHESTER WONDERED

Mother did finally succeed in getting father to go with her and little Chester to church. When they had returned home, the inspired Chester chirped: "Mama, you said heathens don't wear clothes." To this, mother replied: "Yes, that is right; they don't." The perplexed Chester continued: "Well, then, why did pa put a button in the contribution box?"—"The Furrow."

SHAUGHNESSY'S
PLAN DISCUSSED
IN THE SENATE

OTTAWA, May 12.—Consideration of Canada's railway problem occupied the senate yesterday. Senator David drew the attention to the pronouncement of Lord Shaughnessy on the railway problem. Government ownership of railways had been proved in the United States, Russia and Canada to be a failure. Apparently, Lord Shaughnessy had offered the only remedy for the railway muddle. Many people thought that a monopoly would not be in the best interests of Canada, but the fact that the railway commission had control removed this objection. The C. P. R. was an efficient organization and the effect of the scheme would be to amalgamate the bankrupt Canadian National system with a rich and powerful company.

Question for Experts

Senator Bostock remarked that a national monopoly might be dangerous from the point of control. The railway problem was a most serious one, but it was a question for experts rather than laymen. The great difficulty was to secure men who would give the government the service they gave to private organizations. Any solution of the problem must, however, await the disposal of the Grand Trunk system.

Senator Lynch-Staunton took the ground that past governments, irrespective of party, were incapable of formulating a railway policy. The first thing the government should realize was its incapacity for railway organization. It should then secure the best men in America to operate the lines and give them a free hand.

Tariff Opposed

Senator Turiff opposed the idea of the C. P. R. assuming the management of the national railways. He argued that the cost of operation of the national system must be reduced to a moderate figure, and that the public, employees of the system could afford to take less pay as the cost of living was coming down.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

LONDON, May 17.—The industrial position in Great Britain was little altered yesterday, the most notable pronouncement being that of James McGurk, The Lancashire miners' representative, who declared that the miners' federation should realize that some attention must be given to the idea of dropping the demand for a national coal profits pool. He added that the strike would last until Christmas before the owners or government would concede to the demand for a pool.

Robert Smillie, although no longer in power, is still a force among the miners. He declared yesterday that the fair way out was the only possible way. Efforts to induce continental workers to refuse to handle coal for England have been abortive.

A recent statement made by Frank Hodges, the miners' secretary, that no good purpose would be served by direct action has checked the railway extremists. Disorders of a minor character continue to be reported, but they are occurring mostly in the Scottish districts only. An abundance of volunteers is reported to be available for work.

Public utilities are keeping in operation. In London the tramways power house is being operated by naval ratings on account of the strike of the electrical workers in sympathy with the miners.

At Newcastle the trains are being run by machinery operated by oil fuel which was installed during the weekend. It is announced that it is unlikely that coal will be reverted to.

The brilliant Whitsuntide weather has enabled everybody, outwardly at least, to enjoy the holiday.

CALGARY, Tues., May 17.—An indignant, unqualified and emphatic den-

AN OFFICIAL
RATIFICATION
G.T. TRANSFER

LONDON, May 12.—At the meeting of the shareholders of the Grand Trunk Railway Company today, it was decided to ratify the agreement between the management and the Canadian government providing for the transfer of the control of the railway to the government this month.

Only three dissenting votes were cast. The meeting was crowded, but quiet. The speech of the chairman of the board of directors of the railway, Sir Alfred Smithers, dealt with the position of the company exhaustively. An amendment to defer ratification until there was a better guarantee concerning future action by the Canadian government was withdrawn, the chairman remarking that they looked to public opinion in Canada and England to see they got fair play. This latter announcement was greeted with applause.—Calgary Herald.

nial was given by Premier Charles Stewart in Calgary, Tuesday morning, to statements made by Mrs. L. C. McKinney, member of the legislature from Claresholm, that the government of Alberta has given a secret promise to the Moderation League to hold a plebiscite on the subject of government control of liquor sales for beverage purposes this fall.

"We have no understanding with anyone on that subject," declared Premier Stewart at the Palliser hotel, Tuesday morning. "Neither the Moderationists or the Prohibitionists now or at any time. I stand absolutely or the statement I made in the house."

Stands on Written Statement

This statement referred to by the premier was the written one which he read to the legislature. In brief, it stated that the government would not act on the petitions signed by 75,000 Moderationists, which demanded direct action by the government to amend the Liquor Act so as to allow sales of beer, wine and liquor without the intervention of drug stores and physicians' prescriptions. This statement further said that the government would not set a date for a plebiscite on the subject without petitions filed in a manner similar to those under the Direct Legislation Act, or by some well considered mandate of the

Mrs. McKinney's statement to which the premier took emphatic exception, was made Sunday afternoon, before a large meeting of the Men's Own. According to a quotation of this speech by a friendly newspaper, Mrs. McKinney said:

What Mrs. McKinney Said

"Though the government had assured the prohibition forces that it recognized only one mandate and would not be influenced by the petitions circulated by the Moderation League, there was reason to believe that a secret promise had been given to the Moderationists to hold another plebiscite this autumn, as they requested, and that everything was not fair and above board in the assurances given the Prohibitionists."

The premier suggested that Mrs. McKinney possibly had gained this idea from the fact that he had been visited by a deputation from the Moderation League after the session of the house. Mr. Stewart declared, however, that he had given no promises or assurances beyond those contained in his written statement read in the legislature.

"My door is always open," concluded the premier, "to representatives from any body of people. It always has been and always will be."

MEDICINE HAT, May 17.—No further startling developments are reported from Chappie Lake, where "Rainmaker" Hatfield is holding forth. To date there has been a

(Continued on Page Five)

THE MACLEOD TIMES ADVERTISING DIRECTORY

ALPHABETICALLY ARRANGED LIST OF MACLEOD MERCHANTS AND PROFESSIONAL MEN WHO ARE REGULAR WEEKLY ADVERTISERS IN THE MACLEOD TIMES.

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REACH & CO. General Merchants

J. P. RANKIN Barber

GEO. H. SCUGALL, Real Estate, [Insurance, Etc.]

C. W. STEVENS, Builder and Contractor

STAND OFF FLOURING MILLS [Hutterite Brethren]

TOWN OF MACLEOD, Public Utilities

U. F. A. CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION, General Merchants

MISS A. M. WILSON Milliner

T. W. WHITEFOOT Photographer

H. C. WINTER & CO., Real Estate, [Insurance, Etc.]

BILLY WILKINSON Auto Livery

H. H. YOUNG Farm Implements, and Sundry

and Sundry

HON. T. A. CRERAR SAYS
GET WILD LANDS LISTED

Leader of National Progressive Party endorses principle of legislation requested by Western Canada Colonization Association and its multitude of supporters throughout Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Hon. T. A. Crerar's statement reads: "The proposal of the Western Canada Colonization Association that an inventory of unoccupied land be taken under Government auspices in the prairie provinces, and that the owners of such land should be obliged to fix a price at which they would sell to incoming settlers is, I think, an excellent one. The fact that the price so fixed would be made the value for assessment of the special Wild Lands Tax would keep the owner of the land

down to a price that was reasonably fair. Land speculation, and for that matter speculation in other natural resources, has been one of the worst evils this country has suffered from.

It is generally agreed that Canada needs more people but an immigration policy can only have permanent success if the people who are already living here are relieved of the artificial handicaps under which they have labored in the past, of which these speculations in land is one. The more people that come into the country the higher the land speculator raises the price. In the best interests, therefore, of the people of Canada the proposal that land held out of use should be made available for those who want to use it is sound and deserves the support of all good Canadian citizens. This step is in line with what the organized farmers of Western Canada have advocated for many years."

HIDDEN TREASURE

By DAVID WHITELAW

A NEW SERIAL OF LOVE, MYSTERY AND ADVENTURE

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Synopsis of Previous Chapters

Vivian Renton and Eddie Haverton, modern soldiers of fortune, have been gambling with Hubert Baxenter, a prosperous attorney, in his London apartments. After their departure late at night Renton returns to the house, murders Baxenter and hides the body on the roof. While waiting for night to come again in order to make his escape, he finds in a desk a curious old yellowed document telling of a mysterious chest left in the care of one of Baxenter's ancestors by a French nobleman, the Marquis de Dargigny, of the Chateau Chauville. The chest has been handed down from one generation of Baxenters to another and carefully guarded in the hope that some day its rightful owner will be found. Renton decides to pose as the missing heir and claim the chest. He goes to France to make some useful inquiries about the Dargigny family.

The story of the mysterious chest goes back to the troubled days of the French Revolution when the Marquis was staying in the fancied security of his chateau. His son Gaspard, who was active against the Paris Terrorists, learned his father's life was threatened and sent a friend, Remy Perancourt, to convey him and Gaspard's little daughter Sylvia to a place of safety in England. In their flight they were pursued by an evil-looking revolutionist. After vainly trying to dodge this pursuer Remy finally attacked him and trussed him up. Later the Marquis and little Sylvia sailed for England, where the chest and the document concerning it were turned over to the Baxenters for safe keeping. Now, more than one hundred years later, Hubert Baxenter's murdered body is found, but the police have no clue to the man who killed him. In order to learn what he needs to know about the Dargigny family history Vivian Renton changes his name to Baptiste Dartin, grows a beard, and passes himself off as a Frenchman. He visits Canada, where he learns that one of the Dargigny family has gone.

Dartin presents his fictitious claims to Robert Baxenter, the new head of the firm of Baxenter & Co. They are accepted as satisfactory and he is given the treasure chest. Robert Baxenter is in love with Stella Benham, a charming girl whose heart is set on making a great success on the stage. She has just secured what she thinks her big chance and tells Robert he must wait a year for her answer to his proposal. Taking her at her word, he goes on a long yachting trip, much to Stella's dismay.

Dartin is at first greatly disappointed to find only a paltry thousand pounds in the chest. He is relieved to discover later a large key and a parchment telling where the real treasure is hidden. Giving Baxenter a quaint locket and chain which he found in the chest, Dartin goes to France. By posing as an artist he gains admittance to the Chateau Chauville, and in a secret vault finds an immense fortune in gems, gold and rare pictures.

With his new wealth Dartin establishes himself on a fine estate in England. His aristocratic neighbors will not receive him and he is forced to rely for society on visiting theatrical troupes. While entertaining Stella Benham, her manager, Eddie Haverton, appears. Dartin succumbs to Haverton's demand for blackmail and agrees to pay him a large sum every six months for not revealing his real identity.

On Stella's twentieth birthday Robert Baxenter gives her the Dargigny locket and chain. Stella's mother recognizes the crest they bear as the same as that on a ring handed down to Stella from her great-grandmother, the long lost Sylvia Dargigny. Confronted that Stella is the rightful heir, Baxenter grows suspicious of Dartin. In order to watch him more carefully he accepts a week-end invitation to his home.

(Continued from Last Week)

CHAPTER XIX (Cont'd.)

The Escape

The solicitor ordered a cab to be ready in half an hour, and his tea finished, sat gazing out on the stable-yard of the "Crown" and listening to the sounds of it, the hissing of the boiler as he rubbed down the horse, his guttural admonishments to the animal as he led him across the cobbles with harness hanging, jingling, and backed him between the shafts of the crazy old landau in which Robert was to make his journey to Mayfield. Then the orderly throwing his cap into the harness room, took down a battered silk hat from its peg, and placing it tenderly on his head, changed from outer to coachman, and presenting himself at the open window, intimated that all was ready.

But when the express for London left the station at Mayfield, Robert Baxenter was not among the passengers, for events had happened which had considerably altered that gentleman's arrangements. At the time the train left, he was moodily pacing the High Street of the manufacturing town in the vicinity of the Post Office.

Every ten minutes or quarter of an hour he entered the ugly red brick building and inquired anxiously if a telegram had arrived for him, and at last his impatience was rewarded. He crossed over to the light that struggled in at the long dirt-encrusted windows, and eagerly tore open the buff envelope. The message was quite short:

"Leaving Euston seven, arrive eight

thirty."

Robert glanced up at the clock which hung in the centre of the great bare wall, and saw he had the better part of three hours in which to kick his heels in Mayfield. A warm, drizzling rain had commenced to fall, and he made his way to the comfortable inn in the market square where he had been deposited by the cab which had conveyed him from Barchester. He drew up a chair close to the old-fashioned bow window and sat looking out through its blurred panes across the deserted square. At the best of times an unattractive town, it was on this particular evening in its most cheerless mood. The factories, the tall chimney-stacks of which showed above the houses of the market place, were sending out shrill shrieks to tell their workers that the hour of release had come and that they were free to attend to their personal affairs.

Below him in the street a few miserable figures shuffled past, or from the doorways of the shops opposite surveyed the weather.

A moment, and the square teemed with life, men and women, stunted and pinched, hurried past, their shoulders bent to snatch such poor shelter as shawls and sacking afforded. Their rough ironshod shoes made a not unmusical clatter on the wet cobbles.

With the coming of darkness the scene grew more than ever depressing. Little patches of blurred light flickered out from the public house across the square and the houses surrounding the Town Hall loomed a shapeless mass through the curtain of sooty rain. A clock in the neighboring street chimed dolefully seven times, and Robert, with a little shiver, rose and pulled down the blind, as though to shut out the scene of sordid squalor.

He rang and ordered a whiskey-and-soda and told himself, when he had finished it, that he felt considerably better. He would take the opportunity of writing to Stella. It was fortunate for her peace of mind and his own independence of action that the girl was that week playing in the west of England and would not be expected to see him. Robert hoped that he would be able to see his affair with Dartin through to its conclusion without her needing to know or worry her little head about it at all. Any anxiety she may have felt when she did not receive a letter at the theatre would have been dispelled by the telegram he had sent her on her reaching Barchester that afternoon.

At 8 o'clock he ordered supper to be served in a private room in an hour, and, dropping Stella's letter in the box as he went through the hall, he left the hotel. The rain had now ceased and the streets had taken on a more cheerful appearance, and as the solicitor made his way down to the station his spirits rose accordingly.

The train from London was well up to time, and as it curved into the great junction Robert made out the figure of Silas Berwick at the window of a first-class smoker and hailed him cordially. The mere sight of his friend gave him new energy in the matter he had in hand, and he remembered the many cases in which the investigator had acted with him with almost invariable success.

Although slightly under the average height, and a little stouter than he cared to be, Silas Berwick gave one at first sight the impression of strength, an impression which grew stronger when one had time to notice the length of arm, the depth of chest and the way the short neck sat on the square shoulders. His face, while pleasing in expression, had no pretence to good looks; the eyes were small and gray, but they shone out merrily beneath the bushy tufts of eyebrow, the heaviness of which was intended by their being the only hair on his face.

He sprang out with a cheery salutation as he caught sight of the solicitor among the throng on the platform.

"Quick work, Baxenter—now, what's the trouble? No, I haven't any luggage only this, and he held up his suitcase.

Robert linked his arm affectionately in Berwick's and led him to a cab, and within the half hour they were sitting down to—and doing full justice to—the excellent supper which the host of the "Three Pigeons" had prepared for them.

As they ate, the solicitor recounted the whole history of the Dartin affair. His companion listened in silence. Robert, as a man of law, was precise and he marshalled his facts plainly, and questions on the part of his hearer were not necessary. He showed him also the few scraps of burnt papers which he had rescued from the fireplace in the study at Adderbury Towers.

The narrative was interrupted by the waiter clearing the table, and when the coffee and cigars were brought in, and the men were alone again, the solicitor went on:

"I was coming to London to consult you. I reckoned on your being a bit anxious after my letter."

"I was. I called at the office—

Cantle was expecting you and sent a wire to the Towers. I waited for the reply; it was quite satisfactory, and said that you were prolonging your visit. Of course, it doesn't take much intelligence to guess who sent that reply."

Robert Baxenter nodded grimly.

"Hardly, does it? Well, I was saying, I was on my way to London when I ran across a bit of information here that altered the complexion of things a little. The cab I drove over in from Barchester put up here, and I re-

membered, when I saw the sign-board, that I had called here with Dartin and Haverton when we motor-cycled over to golf on Sunday."

"The 'Boots' here evidently has a fine memory and he nodded to me as I entered and, thinking that perhaps I might improve the occasion, I stopped and chatted with him for a moment. I learned that the car with the two precious rascals from the Towers had passed through the town on Monday night and had pulled up here. They had had a drink in the bar, and they had looked at the large road map in the hall, and one of them had asked how far it was to Doncaster."

"And how far is it?"

Baxenter thought for a moment. "Seventy miles, I should say—there or thereabouts. I know the car they were using, a great six-cylinder affair; it would cut up that distance in no time. That decided me. As they went north, it seemed a waste of time for me to go south; hence my wire. I'm rather anxious to come to grips with Mr. Dartin."

The investigator nodded his approval. "You did quite right, Baxenter; we're not far behind them now. Just touch that bell, will you, and ask that antiquated waiter to let us see a map."

And, when it was spread out on the table before them:

"Those bits of charred paper you showed me seem to point to France, don't they? I'm afraid they're useless unless further than that they show us that your man is acquainted with the French language. I expect, when he said to you that they were crossing the Channel, he wasn't far from the truth, only I should say that they altered their plans and chose the North Sea. You see here," and Berwick placed his index finger on the map, "either Goole or Hull would suit their purpose."

"Goole is only a few miles off Doncaster, and there are boats going from there to the Dutch ports continually; from any of these they could reach Paris."

"You think they've gone there, then?"

Berwick gave a little laugh and shrugged his shoulders.

"It's a shot in the dark—but it's really surprising how many fugitives make a bee line for that city. Paris and Brighton are the places I always get into touch with as soon as possible when I am after game like Dartin. There are rookeries enough and to spare in Montmartre and the Quartier. Given a knowledge of the language, there are few better places to hide in than Paris."

"You see, it will take them a little longer, via Holland, and I'll write through to France tonight, to a friend of mine in the police, to keep an eye on the arrivals. They won't expect anybody on their heels yet."

The two men, having seen to the sending of the telegram, sat late over their cigars, but were early astir the next morning and pursuing their inquiries in the ancient city of Doncaster. The car, by reason of its size, was not hard to trace, and they ran it to earth in the garage of the "George." The gentlemen who had left it, the proprietor of the hotel informed Baxenter, had expressed their intention of returning for it in a day or two. They had not done so.

The hours spent in Doncaster by the two men, making inquiries, had no result, and later, at Goole and at Hull, their questions received no satisfactory answer. Berwick knew that there were many of the smaller craft which crossed the North Sea which did not officially carry passengers, but he also knew that some captains did not disdain to earn a pound or two did the occasion serve. On the subject however, they were discreetly quiet.

In this way the best of two days was wasted, and Berwick began to have doubts as to whether the men they were after had really left the country. It was after midday on Friday when a reply came from Monsieur Brieux, his friend in the Paris force, stating that two arrivals by the Amsterdam train had borne some resemblance to the telegraphed details. M. Brieux added that this was strong enough to warrant his having their movements watched.

The message was vague enough, but it was sufficient to determine the movements of Baxenter and his companion. The deadlock with which they had been faced at the ports of Humber had made them greedy for action. The telegram had been sent to the Post Office at Hull, and there was ample time to reach King's Cross in order to catch the boat train from Victoria.

CHAPTER XX.

At the Hotel d'Elclair.

M. Brieux stroked his pointed beard and looked through his pince-nez at Silas Berwick.

"Oho, yes, my friend, I was glad to get your telegram. I cannot forget how you, as you say 'saved my bacon' over the Bonillet affair. I have ever since longed for the time when I could in some way repay the debt."

"Yes," went on the police official, "your message came just in time; your men, or whom I think are they, arrived Friday morning—that is, yesterday. I am sorry to say that my man let them slip him."

"Then they are lost again?" Berwick's voice showed a keen disappointment.

M. Brieux gave an expressive shrug of the shoulders. "I did not say that, m'sieu; it is but momentary. They put up at the little Hotel d'Elclair, over near the Luxembourg. Their luggage is still there and the proprietress says they will return. We will go there together now. She is a friend of mine."

Stand Off Flouring Mill

Will have flour for sale and exchange all the time

M. Brieux took his hat from the peg behind the office door and with a little bow preceded his companions down the stairs to the boulevard. A white-haired cocher drew up at the curb and soon the three men were rattling across the Place de l'Opera and over the Seine to the Quartier Latin.

The city was looking at its best, and the brilliant sunshine had brought great crowds out to take their coffee or book at the little tables outside the cafes. The chestnut trees still showed their gigantic white-spiked blossoms, and the gardens of the Luxembourg were gay with children.

The little Hotel d'Elclair was an unpretentious middle-class hotel, situated in one of the narrow streets which straggled up from the Boulevard St. Michel to the Montparnasse district. The window contained a few dishes of fruit and bottles of wine; behind these a green curtain hid the interior of the cafe from the passerby. Half a dozen little marble-topped tables were arranged on the pavement under a green-striped awning, and a waiter was engaged in laying cloths on these and setting out the cartes-du-jour. He looked up as the fiacre drew in to the kerb, and bowed the visitors in.

They entered between the trees in big green tubs and were met by the proprietress, who, on recognizing M. Brieux, smiled her welcome. Like all Frenchwomen of her class, she was a creature of the emotions, and the visit of the distinguished policeman to her hotel evidently pleased her. There would be so much to talk of to the patrons who would soon be straggling in to take their dejeuner at the tables which showed their line of white-clothed emptiness to the back of the room between the lines of faded mirrors.

She required but little persuasion to tell all she knew of the movements of her guests. Monsieur was right—yes—they had arrived yesterday at ten o'clock; she remembered the time—yes—for was it not at that moment that Jules had broken the big soup-tureen?—then francs it had cost at the new china shop in the Rue Richelieu.

Her guests? Ah—yes—their luggage had been delivered an hour later, and an hour after that they had left the hotel, using the door that led out into the little impasse. They had taken a bottle of wine—yes—at that table farthest from the door, but they had eaten nothing.

They had said they would return—no, monsieur, they had stated no time. Their luggage was in their room—would monsieur and his friends like to see it? And might she ask the gentlemen to take a glass of wine, just a petit verre?—no—then would they follow her?

The proprietress walked behind the counter, laden with its crockery and fruit, and selected a key from a board on which were rows of books containing other keys; then made her way up the dark and winding staircase to the second floor, unlocking and holding open the door for the three men to enter.

It was an ordinary room, such as one finds in hotels of this class all over Paris. A large mahogany red-curtained bed took up fully half of the

MIDSUMMER

Around this lovely valley rise
The purple hills of Paradise.

O, softly on yon banks of haze,
Her rosy face the Summer lays!

Becalmed along the azure sky,
The argosies of cloudland lie,
Whose shores, with many a shining
riff,

Far off their pearl-white peaks uplift.
Through all the long midsummer-day
The meadow sides are sweet with hay.
I seek the cool spot sheltered seat,
Just where the field and forest meet—
Where grow the pine-tree tall and
bland,

The ancient oaks austere and grand,
And fringed roots and pebbles fret
The ripples of the rivulet.

—John T. Trowbridge.

Some congressmen have revised their tariff views.

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polished floor, the other furniture consisting of a miniature washstand and a few chairs. A mirror, its gilt frame swathed in dingy muslin, hung on the wall opposite the door.

The window, which opened inward, looked out on to the corner, and between two houses a little glimpse of the green Luxembourg Gardens was visible.

That the late occupants did indeed intend to return was obvious, for a kit-bag and suitcase were standing in the corner by the bed. These were locked and very heavy. M. Brieux advised that they be left as they were; it would not do to tamper with them and arouse suspicion. He had put one of his assistants on to watch for the men's return—a reliable person this time—who would also watch the door of the passage.

Madame Renier led them between the little tables to the door and bowed them out. It had been no trouble—no—she had only been too delighted to aid monsieur. The waiter—doubtless the Jules of the tureen incident—bowed also, and then M. Brieux and his companions entered the waiting fiacre and rattled away.

Baxenter and Berwick took rooms for themselves in a comfortable hotel in the Boulevard St. Michel, and during the day kept within doors. M. Brieux had promised to let them know at the earliest opportunity after the visitors to the Hotel d'Elclair returned. As night fell, however, and the lights of the cafes beneath them twinkled out invitingly, the restraint became irksome, and at 9 o'clock, leaving word where they were to be found, they went out on to the gaily lighted thoroughfare, and to supper at the Cafe d'Harcourt.

Perhaps there were few better places from which to watch the varied life of the Quartier than from this lively little cafe-restaurant, where the chairs and tables stand out on the boulevard, and extend round the corner and away up the Place de la Sorbonne. Before them, in a never-ending stream, the denizens of the district pass and repass—merry bands of bearded student workers, their dinner at their own particular little brasserie, or on their way to the Bulier.

Their supper finished, Baxenter and Berwick sat up at a corner table enjoying the life around them and the cool air of the evening. From within the cafe the small orchestra was playing a popular waltz, and the melody reached them in little snatches, mixed with the clatter of crockery and the laughter of the diners. There was little traffic on the boulevard, save the gigantic double-decked steam-trams and taxis and fiacres bearing their patrons off to their pleasures. Beyond the railings opposite, the trees of the Gardens made a grey-green silhouette against the summer sky.

There were dark little openings over the way, too—tortuous, narrow, ill-lighted streets—and a few doors up one of these the men could see the corner windows of the Hotel d'Elclair, and they fell again to the eternal discussion on what it could be that had taken their quarry away from Paris so soon after their arrival—that was, presuming that they had left Paris.

That there was something further in the Dargigny inheritance than Robert was acquainted with was obvious. He did not think for one minute that the chest had contained enough valuables to warrant the almost Monte Cristo-like existence which Baptiste Dartin had led at Adderbury Towers.

Moreover, the man had been so reticent in speaking of his inheritance—in fact, the only time Robert remembered his mentioning it was that night at the Empire when he had presented the solicitor with the necklace, and then it was only to remark on its comparatively little value.

"What made them take that roundabout way of getting here, Berwick? They could have crossed quite safely by the ordinary route."

Silas Berwick looked up as Baxenter spoke.

"Maybe they're known on the ordinary routes and were afraid of leaving a trail. Again, there is another reason—that is, their luggage. No doubt Dartin knows a way through where searching is not so strict as the way we came; those bags were very heavy."

"But there are customs everywhere, surely?"

"Of course there are; but suppose one crosses to, say, Ghent or Terneuzen, it seems to me that one who knows the ropes could sneak into Paris—you'll remember that Brieux's man said they arrived without luggage at the station, and our friendly madame says it arrived after they did. You may be sure those bags passed no customs."

The speaker broke off suddenly and gripped Robert's arm.

"Isn't that one of them—look, getting out of the fiacre?"

Robert gave one glance in the direction pointed out, and seized a file of Le Matin and held it up before his face while he spoke to Berwick. It was only a few feet away.

"Haverton by all that's holy!"

The man had taken off his moustache and discarded the monocle which had seemed to be such an inseparable part of his personality. To Robert, who had known the suave manner of the man, his present unrest was all too apparent. His dusty attire, too, and his soiled linen, were as foreign to him as his manner.

Round the corner of the paper, held shieldwise before his face, Baxenter watched his prey. Berwick, to whom the man was a stranger, needed no concealment, but regarded him openly though unconspicuously.

They expected every minute, at first, to see Dartin join the man under their observation, but Haverton did not seem to give one the impression that he expected anyone, but rather that he wished to take his refreshment unobserved. He had paid the cabman, and, after one glance at the crowds outside the cafe, had chosen one of the tables up the Place de la Sorbonne, the last one, where he took his seat and leant back in the angle of the glass screen, apparently

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a prey to the deepest dejection.

It was a position removed from observation and the lights, and had been evidently chosen for that reason. Eddie ordered a tall glass of beer, and, after drinking half of it at a draught, he now sat twirling the glass by its stem round and round in its little white saucer. Robert, as he watched him, remembered he had noticed the very same action at that last dinner party at Adderbury Towers.

It was already late when Haverton arrived, and the crowds that had come down from the Bulier were thinning. The boulevards were becoming less crowded and the tired waiters were yawning sleepily behind the great plate glass windows. Interlarded bursts of merriment came from belated parties at their cards, and Robert noticed that the members of the little orchestra were putting away their instruments.

Still the figure at the far table showed no signs of leaving. Still he sat there twirling the glass, his eyes fixed moodily before him. A waiter who had been hovering near approached him, ostensibly polishing the marble top of the table next to him and tipping up the vacant chairs. A shadow fell across the table as part of the lights within the cafe were switched off.

It seemed to the watching men as though Haverton had been asleep. He started up and stared dazedly at the waiter, then stood up with a slight shiver. He took a coin from his waistcoat pocket and passed it to the man; then, not waiting for any change, he buttoned up his coat, and, without a glance at the few stragglers still at the tables, turned toward the boulevard.

A woman standing at the little passage between the chairs put out a hand as he passed, but he shook her off with an oath and hurried across the road. The men watched him as he crossed the street which held the Hotel d'Elclair swallowed him up.

A moment later they were following him. Once over the road, they kept well in the shadow of the houses; but their caution was unnecessary, the man before them looking neither to right or left, but making straight for the Hotel d'Elclair, which was almost in darkness. After a little delay the door was opened and he entered.

At the same moment a man emerged from the shadow of a doorway opposite and hurried to the corner. Here he spoke a word to another man, who went off toward the Seine at a run. The first man, whom Robert recognized as the assistant M. Brieux had put on watched, walked slowly back, and tapping at the door of the hotel, was in turn admitted.

Berwick paused and drew Baxenter, who showed a disposition to enter also, into the adriak at the kn E ter also, into the dark doorway which the watcher had vacated. From its depth they watched the windows of the room they had visited that morning. They saw the glass door pulled open, and the figure of Eddie Haverton as he leant over the little balcony, then a light appeared, and the red curtains were half drawn.

(Continued on Page Six)

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THE MACLEOD TIMES

VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY FOR SALE

NOTICE is hereby given that land-ers will be received by the undersigned for the purchase of the NORTH WEST QUARTER OF SECTION THIRTY-TWO (32) IN TOWNSHIP SEVEN (7), RANGE TWENTY-FIVE (25), WEST OF THE FOURTH MERIDIAN up to the third day of June A. D. 1921.

These lands are offered for sale pursuant to Order of the Registrar of the South Alberta Land Registration District and the sale shall be subject to his approval.

Dated this 10th day of May, A. D. 1921, at Macleod, Alberta.

JOSEPH D. MATHESON,
of Macleod, Alberta,
Solicitor for the Guelph & Ontario Investment and Savings Society.
10-3t

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One Bay Clyde Mare, weight about 1500 lbs., white face and four white feet, brand appears to be J D connected, the J running below the D, bar or slight quarter circle over brand.

One iron grey three-year-old filly, no visible brand.

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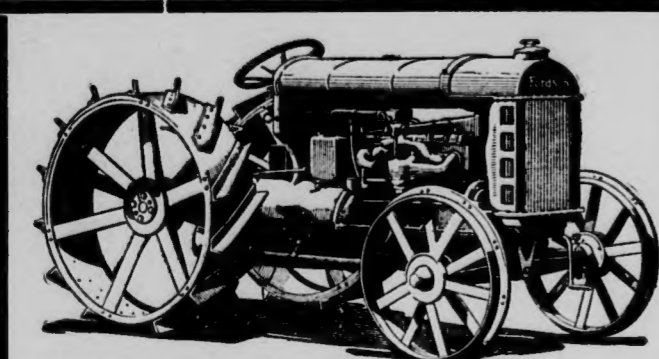
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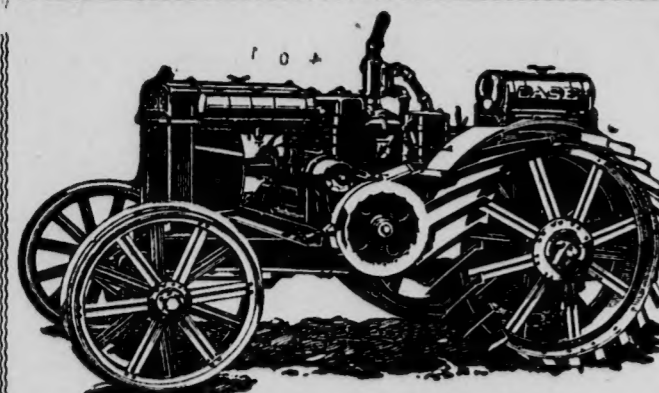
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We are making a clean up of an accumulation of Odds and Ends of various lines of goods such as ladies waists, embroideries, shoes, remnants etc., not much in any one line but a little of several lines, by calling you might see just the thing you want.

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WAGE SYSTEM IN BRITAIN CHANGING

LONDON, England — British industry shows signs of a gradual change in the relationship between employer and worker. Modifications in the status of the man and woman in industrial undertakings are already taking place. It is satisfactory to note that the improvements which can be observed, though on the lines advanced by those who have attacked the capitalist system, are yet due, not to "agitators" or revolutionary propagandists, but to the initiative—largely speaking—of great employers of labor.

Those familiar with the literature of the Guild movement will remember the book by S. G. Hobson entitled "The Wage System and the Way Out," in which this author (who is, by the way, the organizer of the Building Guilds in Great Britain) attacked the capitalist system on the ground that the status of the worker was a form of slavery (the term used was "wage slavery"). Though the analysis and reasoning employed in the book do not find universal agreement, it is still true to say that its emphasis upon the status of the worker, as distinct from his remuneration, was in harmony with much of the best political and social thought of today.

Democratizing of Industry

Leading and responsible men are now to be found uttering arguments for the elevation of the employee to a higher level in the world of industry. The archbishop of York, for instance, recently said, "whether people like it or not, the worker would increasingly demand in industry the same sort of a status that he had in citizenship. He would not consent to be a ruler in the state and a mere servant of industry."

One of the most significant features in conditions of employment today is the great extension of the practice of payment for holidays. It is well known that the Building Guild has adopted the plan of treating every worker as a partner whose income is continuous, and not contingent upon the actual hours of work, fine weather, and other exigencies upon which the wage of building workers usually depends. But the development to which reference is here made is taking place in ordinary commercial enterprises.

It is estimated that at least 2,000,000 work people are now covered by agreements providing for certain annual holidays with pay. In some cases the method adopted is to establish a fund to which both employers and employees contribute, and the workers draw certain fixed sums for the various holidays. In other cases the firm makes a payment to the employees of a fixed amount, representing a certain number of days' wages, or, when piece-workers are involved, of an amount calculated on average earnings.

Payment for Holidays

An official of the National Alliance of Employers and Employed said recently that they were conducting an inquiry into the extent and development of the system. The inquiries

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Phone 132

are not yet complete, but printing, lead manufacture, sugar refining, electricity supply, commercial road transport, match, export packing and process engraving are some of the industries in which employees are already granted an annual holiday with pay, as well as statutory holidays. The period of these annual holidays is in the main six days, and they are usually dependent on 12 months' service. For shorter periods of service, correspondingly shorter holiday is allowed. In addition, the majority of workers connected with railways, tramways and other public utilities are paid for annual, in addition to statutory, holidays.

The soap and candle trades, cocoa and chocolate, asbestos manufacturing, quarrying, cement, paper making, tin-box making, chemical, pen making, paint, color and varnishing, flour-milling and glove-making are among some of the more important industries which have adopted the policy of allowing—under various conditions—an annual holiday each year on full pay. In many of these cases, however, statutory holidays are not paid for. The Joint Industrial Council, covering the brush and broom trade, has made a recommendation urging all employers in the industry to grant a week's holiday with pay during the summer months, while the Wholesale Clothing Manufacturers Association is among other large industries that are considering a similar proposal.

Employees Given Voice

It will be seen that the introduction of this system contains the germ of the idea of partnership. Admitted that the worker gets very little more than he pays for a present, yet it is obvious that once the practice of enjoying a holiday on full pay becomes general, and the feeling that he is a part of the concern, even though to a limited extent, takes hold of the wage earner, there will be no bounds to the possible extensions of the innovation.

Wise employers are already seeking to interest their work-people in industry by giving them a voice in the arrangements and conditions under which they work, and by enlisting their help and cooperation. The wage system is undoubtedly undergoing gradual but far-reaching changes, and its worst evils are being subdued by the application of more human ideals. The age of mastership is being replaced by the age of leadership.

Canada's Trade With the U.S. in Butter & Cheese

In 1919 the United States reached its peak in the export of butter, the amount going abroad that year being 35,739,960 lbs. of which 203,372 lbs. came to Canada. In 1917 our neighbors exported 66,050,013 lbs. of cheese, that year being their busiest in that commodity. Of this amount 460,080 lbs. came to Canada. Our best export year in these products was 1920, where of 37,454,172 lbs. of butter imported by the United States we supplied 10,693,311 lbs. and of 15,925,725 lbs. of cheese imported by that country we furnished 6,031,404 lbs. But last year was very exceptional for, in the first twenty years of the century, our imports from the United States of butter amounted in all to 15,554,533 lbs. and our exports to 9,394,981 lbs., and of cheese to 12,607,143 lbs. in imports and 4,031,015 lbs. in exports.

Reverting to the year the world war broke out, namely 1914, we find that the United States imported 7,206,699 lbs. of butter of which we only supplied 500,623 lbs., and 55,477,044 lbs. of cheese of which 1,346,128 lbs. was from this country, or less than one-fortieth. Taking the years 1916 to 1919, official figures issued both from Ottawa and Washington show that Canada imported practically 60 per cent more butter from the United States than she sent to that country. The greatest disparity, however, was in cheese, as in those years we imported from the United States no less than 10,314,594 lbs. while we only supplied to that country 2,743,583 lbs. In the last six years the United States has exported 245,196,429 lbs. of cheese against 31,370,357 lbs. in the previous six years and imported 108,655,646 lbs. against 287,265,591 lbs. In the same period, that is in the last six years, Canada exported to the United States 6,724,692 lbs. of cheese and imported from there 8,124,693 lbs. and in the previous six years exported to the United States 2,372,447 lbs. and imported from that country 2,935,905 lbs. Thus in each case we imported more than we exported. Of butter in the last half dozen years Canada exported to the United States 16,277,598 lbs. and imported from that country 7,136,639 lbs. In the previous six years we exported to the United States 2,724,400 lbs. and imported from there 3,121,412 lbs.

That the trade of the United States in dairy products exceeds greatly in exports is proven by the fact that for the last four years the average value in exports has been \$97,711,557 while the imports from all countries have only averaged \$15,902,570, or less than one sixth. The manufacture of condensed milk increased enormously in the United States during the war. The demand having since fallen off, it is evident that there must either be a lessening in the production of milk or the surplus must be used for the making of butter and cheese.

Tea Dance and Patriotic Ball in the Veterans' Hall, Macleod, May 24th

MASSEY-HARRIS CO.
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The Calgary Daily Herald For 37 Years A Household Necessity

IN 1883 the first copy of The Herald was published in Calgary. Since that date 37 years ago The Herald has always been identified with the growth and progress of Western Canada, fighting her battles, striving always to advance the interests of her people.

TODAY thousands of people in middle life look back many years upon a steady reading of The Calgary Daily Herald by themselves and their families. In these homes The Herald has an established place. These people do not buy The Herald, they Subscribe for it.

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The Power Of Water

When one goes in swimming at the seashore and slaps the water forcibly with his hand, or takes a back dive from a pier and lands squarely on his back, he realizes that the unstable liquid offers not a little resistance. Yet it would surprise almost anybody to see what water will do under certain conditions.

A stream from a fireman's hose will knock a man down. The jet from a nozzle used in placer mining eats away a large piece of land in a day, toys with great boulders as if they were pebbles and would shoot a man over the country as though he were a projectile from a cannon.

There is a story of a smith who was sure that he could knock a hole through the jet of one of these nozzles with a sledge hammer. He lifted his arms, swung the sledge and came down upon the ten-inch stream with a force that would have dented an anvil. But the jet, never penetrated, whisked the massive hammer out of the blacksmith's hand and tossed it several hundred feet away into the debris of gold-bearing gravel beneath a crumbling cliff. After this the blacksmith left out iron when he spoke of hard substances.

There is also a power plant near Durango, Colorado, where a United States cavalry man one day thought he had an easy job in cutting a two-inch stream with his sword. He made a valiant attack. The result was that his sword was shattered into fragments. A little thinner jet of water descending 1600 feet to a manufactory at Grenoble, France, and traveling at the moderate speed of 100 yards a second, fractures the best blades of Toledo.

Buy Chautauqua Season Tickets Early ---- And Save Money

It will assist the committee for the Chautauqua if those intending to patronize same will purchase their tickets early.

It might be mentioned that a season ticket for an adult now costs two dollars. On opening day the price will be two dollars and fifty cents.

If a person attends every performance of the Chautauqua, paying admittance at the ticket office it will cost him exactly four dollars and fifty cents. It is easily seen, therefore, that it pays to buy a season ticket now.

You can't afford to miss the Dominion Chautauqua's educational, entertaining and interesting programme at Macleod, on Wednesday, Thursday, the 1st, 2nd and 3rd—dates.

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THE MACLEOD TIMES AND MACLEOD WEEKLY NEWS

(Independent in Politics)

A weekly newspaper printed and published at Macleod, Alberta, every Thursday

G. J. DILLINGHAM Publisher
S. DILLINGHAM, Mgr. and Editor.

Subscription Price \$2.00
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All classified advertising and readers must be paid in advance.

THURSDAY, MAY 19th, 1921

The women of Sisterville, a little town in West Virginia, have just succeeded in a worthy purpose. It appears that on its becoming necessary to elect two new members to the local school board, the women asked that one of their number should be nominated for election. Their request was refused. The Sisterville School Board had, hitherto, always been composed of men, and the men did not see any reason why there should be a change. The women, however, saw every reason why there should be a change, and, on the day of the poll, a veritable cloud of women workers descended upon the polling booths, urging women electors to vote for the women candidate, who, in spite of all opposition, had been nominated. The women did as they were urged to do, with the result that the woman candidate was returned by a plurality of two to one. But then, if women did not get what they wanted in Sisterville, where would they get it?

The obliquity of the human mind should certainly be taken into consideration by Professor Einstein in developing his theory of relativity. Why, for instance, should it be right to flood a country with strong drink and wrong to flood a mine with water, when, as in Great Britain, both processes are entirely legal? Or why, in the United States, where a prohibition law reigns, should "Society" connive at setting up illicit stills to satisfy its appetites, and then be virtuously horrified when the leader of the I.W.W. jumps his bail to avoid the discomfort of twenty years in a penitentiary? These are the occasions surely when

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Is YOUR Subscription to The Times Paid?

Consult your address label on this paper—compare with calendar and if in arrears kindly remit. Addresses written in pencil generally infer paid up subscriptions not yet changed on printed mailing list. Immediately following this reminder to delinquent subscribers will be found each week a list of those paying subscriptions during the current week.

SUBSCRIBERS PAYING FOR THE TIMES DURING THE WEEK

Following are the names of those paying subscriptions to The Times during the past week:

Wm. M. Hay, Ewelme; M. A. Muldoon, Macleod.

WIT AND HUMOR

Humor is the describing the ludicrous as it is in itself; with is the exposing of it, by comparing or contrasting it with something else. Humor is, as it were, the growth of nature and accident; wit is the product of art and fancy. Humor, as it is shown in books, is an imitation of the natural or acquired absurdities of mankind, and of the ludicrous in accident, situation, and character; wit is the illustrating and heightening the sense of that absurdity by some sudden and unexpected likeness or opposition of one thing to another, which acts off the quality we laugh at or despise in a still more contemptible or striking point of view.—William Hazlitt.

HISTORICAL PLAYS OF SHAKESPEARE

When Shakespeare wrote Henry VII the Tudor dictatorship was over; the circumstance which had called it into being had passed away; so thoroughly and so successfully had the Tudors done their work that they rendered unnecessary and indeed impossible the continuance of their dictatorial rule. Hence the extreme difficulty and complexity of the problems which the Tudors bequeathed to the Stuarts. Had those luckless Sovereigns possessed a title of the tact and insight of their predecessors they would have perceived that the day of the dictatorship was past. The defeat of the Armada was at once its completest vindication, and a clear indication that there was no longer need for it. The crisis was over. The nation had won through. The ship of State had sailed safely into port. For this auspicious result the good seamanship of a succession of great captains was mainly responsible, and the nation gratefully recognized the fact. There was indeed much in the personal character both of Henry VII and Henry VIII that was ignoble; in Queen Elizabeth, along with many elements of real greatness, there were vanities and weaknesses and pettinesses which can only excite contempt. But to insist exclusively upon their shortcomings is to lose all sense of proportion and perspective. If it be the function of the faithful historian without sacrificing accuracy of detail to grasp and set forth the meaning and significance of the picture as a whole, he will be constrained to depict the Tudor period not as that of an intrusive despotism, still less a blighting tyranny, but as a period of phenomenal national expansion under the guidance of a dictatorship which was, in its main lines, beneficent.

And the secret of Tudor success? He who runs may read. A high courage; an inflexible will; an intense and ardent patriotism. The insight of a great poet has enabled him to pass a penetrating judgment upon Queen Elizabeth. "The saving salt of Elizabeth's character with all its well-nigh incredible mixture of heroism, and egotism, meanness and magnificence was simply this, that overmuch as she loved herself, she did yet love England better." What Swinburne has said of Elizabeth may be affirmed, on the whole, of the dynasty to which she belonged. The same ardent patriotism which inspired the Tudors was at once the theme and keynote of all the Chronicle Plays for which Shakespeare was responsible. In the production of patriotic dramas Shakespeare, as was indicated in the introductory chapter, did not stand alone; but among many skilled craftsmen he stands out supreme. To him, as to other Elizabethans, England was something more than a home and a country; it was an inspiration. At no period in our history has the realization of national unity been keener, the consciousness of national identity more intense. Of this spirit there were numerous manifestations; scientific curiosity; maritime enterprise; literary exuberance. But in no direction did the spirit find more characteristic utterance than in the historical drama. Of that form of literary art, of that medium of patriotic expression the Chronicle Plays of Shakespeare are the crowning glory. "God forbid," to adapt Coleridge's words, "that those plays should ever fall dead on the hearts of Englishmen. Then indeed might we say 'præterit gloria mundi.' Shakespeare avails himself of every opportunity to effect the great object of the historic drama—to familiarize the people with the great names of their country, thereby exciting a steady patriotism, a love of just liberty and a respect for all those insti-

tutions of social life which bind men together." National unity and social solidarity—these are the two ideas which throughout dominate the plays on English history. And the one idea is the complement and condition of the other. Only by maintaining unity at home can grave dangers from without be successfully averted. To the safety of the State and to the well-being of the Commonwealth the union of all parties and all classes is, above all else, essential. This was the supreme lesson which the Chronicle Plays were designed to teach.—From "English History in Shakespeare," J. A. R. Marriott.

PENAL REFORM IN GREAT BRITAIN

The prison reform bill which is being promoted in the British Parliament by the Howard League for Penal Reform is particularly welcome because of its comprehensive nature. If the measure, which at present labors under the rather formidable title of the "Probation, Certified Schools and Borstal Institutions Bill," succeeds in finding a place on the statute book without serious modifications, it will mark another and a very long step forward in the great work of prison reform. The establishment of places for the confinement of remand prisoners, entirely separate from the ordinary prisons; the abrogation of the silence rule; the limitations of separate confinement; and the abolition of the strait-jacket and the ticket-of-leave system are some of the reforms aimed at.

The most far-reaching changes proposed in the measure are, however, those relating to the probation system. The Probation Act of 1907 conferred wide authority on the courts in the matter of dealing with offenders under the probation system, and during the fourteen years or so the measure has been in operation, it has been productive of the most gratifying results. The administration of the act has, however, varied very much in different districts. Some areas are without any probation officers, whilst in others, the number employed is so small that the whole purpose of the act is in danger of being defeated, in adequacy of control leading to an increase rather than a decrease in petty crimes. The new bill promoted by the Howard League seeks to make probation a national rather than a local obligation by the establishment of a national probation commission. In this way, disparities of administration would be done away with, and the whole probation system would be placed on a basis such as would insure its just development.

One of the chief arguments against the establishment of such a commission is likely to be the question of expense, and it is an argument which, especially at the present time, can be made very plausible. The cost of establishing and maintaining a commission to deal with the whole country would, of course, be very considerable. Nevertheless, the net cost would be very much less than might appear at a first glance. Just as the old argument that prohibition means a loss to the state, owing to loss of revenue, ignored the gain to the state result-

NOTICE TO CREDITORS AND CLAIMANTS

In the estate of Elisha John Muldoon, late of the Town of Macleod in the Province of Alberta, gentleman, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having claims upon the estate of the above named Elisha John Muldoon, who died on the 8th day of March, A. D., 1921, are required to file with the undersigned by the 18th of June, A. D. 1921, a full statement, duly verified, of their claims and of any security held by them and that after that date the undersigned will distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been filed, or which have been brought to his knowledge.

Dated this third day of May, A. D. 1921.

JOHN L. FAWCETT,
Macleod, Alberta,
Solicitor for Estate.

Great West Saddlery
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Macleod --- Alberta

ing from closed prisons and asylums, to say nothing of increased efficiency, so the argument against the establishment of a national probation commission, on the score of expense, entirely loses sight of the enormous saving effected through the probation system in the matter of the upkeep of prisons and the maintenance of prisoners. Thus the net cost to the state of a prisoner in a local prison amounts to something like 24s. a week. If the man were on probation this much would be saved at once, whilst, with the help and encouragement extended to him by the probation officer he would, in all probability, find work and become self-supporting.

Probation, moreover, has been sufficiently long on trial to show that it eliminates, to a very large extent, the most deplorable phase of the present prison system, namely, recidivism. This is particularly noticeable in the juvenile cases. In a report, recently issued by the Board of Education, on juvenile delinquency, it was stated that, in one court where 558 children were charged in the course of a year, 209 were placed on probation. Of these, only 9 reappeared in court within the year. In another town, where only 5 per cent of the cases were placed on probation, and birching was freely resorted to, as many as 25 per cent appeared in court within two months, and no less than 80 per cent within two years. Very much the same state of affairs obtains where adults are concerned.

URGES ABOLITION OF VIVISECTION

NEW YORK, New York—Abolition of vivisection was urged before the Antivivisection Society of New York by Robert R. Logan, president of the Antivivisection Society of America; George Arliss, who is actively interested in its work, and Dr. Walter R. Hadwen, an English physician and leader in the movement in England, who has just arrived in the United States to deliver a series of lectures on the subject.

Dr. Hadwen declared that not a single discovery had ever yet been made through the practice of vivisection that had cured or even ameliorated in the slightest degree any human disease.

Touching first on the subject of vaccination, Dr. Hadwen said that the British Government in spite of great opposition, had passed a law giving to every British soldier throughout the United Kingdom the right to decide whether he would submit to vaccination and other inoculations. Compulsory vaccination he characterized as a ridiculous despotism and an infringement of personal liberty.

As for vivisection, Dr. Hadwen declared that no one had the right to do evil in the hope that good might come of it. It is the practice of the supremely selfish to inflict pain and suffering upon defenseless creatures who cannot help themselves, in order to save their own bodies, he said. The moral question was absolutely unanswerable. In addition to that the uselessness of the practice has been proved by the fact that no cures had been effected by it. Animals experimented upon by the vivisectioners suf-

LOCAL MARKETS

Below are given grain and produce market prices in Macleod, the grain quotations are those current up to 3 o'clock on Wednesday of each week and produce markets are Wednesday morning's quotations each week:

Grain	(Quotations by courtesy of J. J. Burke, manager Alberta Pacific Elevator Co., Macleod.)	(Prices Paid to Producers.)
Wheat, No. 1 Northern	\$1.49
Wheat, No. 2 Northern	1.46
Oats25
Barley50
Rye	1.00
Wheat, track prices	1.86 1/4
Flax	1.25

Produce	(Quotations by courtesy of J. Sander-son, manager P. Burns' Meat Market, Macleod.)
Beef, live \$.05—\$.07
Hogs, live, select15
Hogs, dressed13
Veal, dressed17
Mutton, dressed30
Turkeys20
Fowl, live25
Chickens, live30
Chickens, dressed20
Eggs, cash20
Butter30

fered cruelly and the alleged anaesthetization was nothing more or less than an anaesthetization of the public. Vivisection laboratories were steeped in the grossest cruelty and should be stamped out.

The germ theory of disease Dr. Hadwen characterized as a ridiculous fallacy based upon superstition, and he cited statistics to show that after 15 years of use of an antitoxin, obtained through cruel experimentation upon helpless animals, fatalities had increased 25 per cent over the 15 years preceding its invention, that thus, instead of lessening disease, it had increased it. His experience in three "smallpox epidemics," he said, showed him that the disease was more prevalent among the vaccinated and that fatalities among them were more numerous.

Dr. Hadwen charged that vast numbers of men had been disabled by the inoculations that had been forced upon them during the war, that more had returned wrecked by the serums than the medical men of their own country had injected into their bodies than by enemy shrapnel. And now the country must expend enormous sums of money to take care of them. He declared that he had known many cases of fine, healthy young men ruined by serums and that it was time that such practices were ended.

You can't afford to miss the Dominion Chautauqua's educational, entertaining and interesting programme at Macleod on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, June 1st, 2nd and 3rd. Don't forget the dates.

OH, WHICH ARE RIGHT OR WRONG?

I never met a single soul
Who spoke of "wind" as "wined,"
And yet we use it, on the whole,
To rhyme to "find" and "blind."

We say, "now don't do that 'agen,'"
When people give us pain;
In poetry, nine times in ten,
It rhymes to "Spain" or "Dane."

Oh, which are wrong or which are right?

Oh, which are right or wrong?
The sounds in prose familiar, quite,
Or those we meet in song?

To hold that "love" can rhyme to "prove"

Requires some force of will,
Yet in the ancient lyric groove
We meet them rhyming still.
—Andrew Lang.

ONE THING HE COULDN'T DO

A candidate for parliament from a certain western Ontario city was never shy about telling the voters why they should send him to Toronto. "I am a practical farmer," he said, boastfully, at one meeting. "I can plow, reap, milk cows, shoe a horse—in fact, I should like you to tell me one thing about a farm which I cannot do." Then in the impressive silence, a voice asked from the back of the hall: "Can you lay an egg?"

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Neuritis, Sciatica, Neuralgia

Templeton's Rheumatic Capsules

Have brought good health to half-a-million sufferers.

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"STOP THIEF"

WHAT HAPPENED TO A DIGNIFIED WEDDING PARTY WHEN TWO CROOKS LIFTED EVERYTHING IN THE HOUSE THAT WASN'T NAILED DOWN OR GLUED TIGHT.

"PIRATE GOLD"

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Comedy: "Insulting The Sultan"

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JACK LONDON'S STIRRING STORY OF THE SEA
"THE MUTINY OF THE ELSINORE"
A METRO SPECIAL

Canadian Pictorial No. 89 also Harold Lloyd

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A COMEDY SPECIAL

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Prices:—Adults 47 1/2c and 2 1/2c Tax; Children 22 1/2c and 2 1/2c Tax
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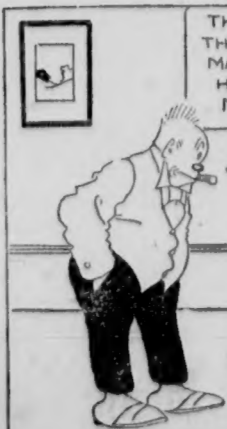
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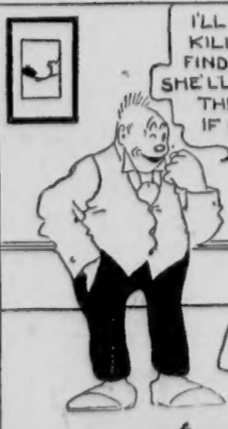
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YOU BIG HORSE - I GOT THAT CANDY FOR MY PARTY THIS AFTER NOON!



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INTERNATIONAL DAIRY CONGRESS

There is probably no branch of agriculture in which Canada has made more progress in recent years than dairying. An opportunity will be afforded next year to let the world know how far this is the case, for in the summer is to be held at Chicago, Ill., the Seventh International Dairy Congress at which there will be present officially appointed representatives from thirty to fifty different countries. At the sixth congress, held at Berne, Switzerland in 1914, Mr. J. A. Ruddick, Dominion Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner, was Canada's representative, among a total of 800 delegates representing twenty-nine countries or states. The congresses are organized under the auspices of the International Dairy Federation, of which any person interested in dairying, corporation or association can become a member on payment of the annual fee, which at present is twenty francs. Papers are read at the congresses and the reports are published in English, French and two other languages. Already Mr. Ruddick is engaged, by authority of the Dominion Minister of Agriculture, in preparing for Canada's representation at next year's congress in Chicago, and a committee is being formed on which the heads of the dairy branch in every province will be invited to sit. This committee will arrange for the questions to be discussed and the papers to be read as far as Canada is concerned. A pamphlet will also be prepared and distributed among the delegates descriptive of the dairy industry in this country. It is further proposed to establish in connection with the congress a bureau of information at which facts will be set forth regarding not only dairying in Canada, but agriculture generally and the manufactures and resources of the country. In addition, leaflets will be circulated suggesting itineraries for delegates who might like to visit Canada before returning home.

UNION OF CHRISTENDOM

There were two remarkable meetings held in Macleod last week in connection with church life. On Wednesday evening Rev. Merrick of the Anglican addressed a meeting in the Methodist Church on the plan for the union of world-wide Christendom. Mr. Merrick presented the proposals of the Lambeth Conference and discussed them from a broad, Christian standpoint, and in a manner that was free, frank and generous, and appealed for a spirit that endeavored to find the viewpoint of each other. There was a very friendly discussion which followed.

On Thursday evening the subject was continued in Christ Church, at which Rev. Lewis read the XVIIIth Chapter of John and spoke on general theme of unity among Christians. And Mr. Merrick gave a report of the Geneva Conference, when representatives of nearly every church in the world met to discuss church unity. These meetings have a remarkable significance as they indicate the passing away of the old narrow spirit of bigotry, which blinded men to the virtues and advantages of the organizations, and religious fellowships of other denominations. Of course little progress has been made as yet, still the fact that men have even looked to the ideal of unity is encouraging.

HE KNEW

"Do you know where the little boys go who don't put their Sunday-school money in the plate?"

"Yes'm. To the movies."—"The Furrow."

Valgar music is sometimes produced on an upright piano.

WHAT DO WE PLANT

(By Henry Abbey.)

What do we plant when we plant a tree?
We plant a ship which will cross the sea,
We plant a mast to carry the sails,
We plant the beams to withstand the gales—
A keel, a keelson, and prow and knee;
We plant a ship when we plant a tree.
What do we plant when we plant a tree?
We plant the houses for you and me,
We plant the pillars, the shingles, the floors,
We plant the studding, the laths, the doors,
The rafters and roof, all parts that be;
We plant a home when we plant a tree.
What do we plant when we plant a tree?
A thousand boons that we daily see;
We plant a spire to out-climb the crag,
We plant a staff for our country's flag,
We plant a shade, from the fierce sun free;
We plant all wealth when we plant a tree!

SALVATION ARMY PUBLIC MEETINGS

Sunday next—
Holiness meeting—11 a.m.
Sunday School—3 p.m.
Great Salvation Meeting—7.30 p.m.
Tuesday's meeting—8 p.m.
Thursday's meeting—8 p.m.
Friday, Band of Love Class—3.30 p.m. at Miss Mercer's room over P. Burns.
Friday, young people's meeting, 8 p.m.
You are welcome to attend these meetings.
CAPT. R. BATTERSBY, C.O.

WEATHER DIARY, 1920

(Report by W. J. Ryan)

May 12, Wednesday—Cloudy, rain during night.
May 13, Thursday—Cloudy; quite cool.
May 14, Friday—Bright and calm.
May 15, Saturday—Bright and calm.
May 16, Sunday, Bright and cool.
May 17, Monday—Bright; high west wind.
May 18—Bright; light west wind west.

A NEW ONE ON JOE

One evening she said to him: "I've got something on my mind, Joe, that I hardly know how to tell you."
"Is that so," said Joe, his eyes widening.
"I'm afraid you won't marry me if I tell you."
"Is that so?" repeated Joe, his eyes still bigger.
"I am a somnambulist, Joe!"
Whereupon Joe, in silence, reflected for a space. "That's all right," he said, finally, "it'll be all right. If there ain't no church of that kind here we kin get married by a justice of the peace."—Exchange.

One half the world wonders why the other half lives.

There is not an occasion where vulgar language is of any value, but there are lots of times when it gets you in bad.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

(Continued from Page One)

general rainfall of 1.31 inches of rain, while the contract calls for a fall of four inches during the growing months. Hatfield has therefore earned one-eighth of the \$8,000 he is endeavoring to secure. There is no generally accepted definite feeling that Hatfield has worked wonders, but certainly this district has had an unprecedented rainfall, and bumper crops are assured for the season. All crops which have been seeded are reaping the full benefit. It is estimated that 80 per cent of the wheat crop is now in the ground.

The operations to the naked eye appear to be confined to a wooden tank about 14 feet square, erected in an elevated position at Chappice Lake. Hatfield explains that by the utilization of heat applied to chemicals the fumes from the evaporation mix with the surrounding air, thus localizing the moisture in the air and condensing it to the point of precipitation.

A considerable number of residents have become converts to the Hatfield stunt, but skeptics are numerous. Those who have been responsible for the advent of Hatfield are loud in their praises and appear to be thoroughly convinced of his work.

OTTAWA, May 17.—The organizations representing the employees of the Canadian National railways will vigorously oppose any attempt to ward a general reduction of wages, according to A. R. Mosher, grand president of the Canadian Brotherhood of Railroad Employees.

In a statement issued last night, L. L. Peltier, Canadian legislative representative of the Order of Railway Conductors, claims that the instances which have been quoted to show that the railway employees have been paid very high wages, relate to very exceptional cases of overtime, mostly exaggerated, and have no bearing on the average as shown by official figures.

ST. JOHN, N.B., May 17.—The liquor situation had a new development here yesterday. Two actions were brought in chancery, one by William E. McIntyre, Limited, of Montreal, and others against the chief liquor inspector of the province and the attorney-general, and the other by John J. Bradley, of Montreal, in which injunctions were granted by His Honor Justice Grimmer, restraining the seizure of intoxicating liquors imported by the several plaintiffs into the province in bond for the purpose of export sale. It is understood that the injunction will apply also in the case of any similar carloads of liquor brought into the province.

LETHBRIDGE, Alta., May 13.—To the rumor that he will be a candidate against Hon. Archie McLean at the next provincial election. Mr. G. R. Marnoch, gives a categorical denial. He said he had made it clear that this was not his intention when the rumor was current at the time he retired from the presidency of the board of trade at the farewell lunch given him. "Living on my brother's farm," said Mr. Marnoch, "does not make me a farmer, but at all events I have no desire to be a jackdaw strutting in peacock's feathers. I have taken the truth of that fable seriously to heart from my nursery days."—Calgary Herald.

OTTAWA, May 17.—The Citizen today says that the writ for the federal by-election in the constituency of Medicine Hat, made vacant by the death of Hon. A. L. Sifton, secretary of state, was issued yesterday, and nominations will take place on June 13 and polling on June 27.

REGINA, May 17.—The provincial election will be held in Saskatchewan on June 9. This announcement was made Monday by Premier Martin. In his statement, the premier says that "the most important reason for the holding of an election at the present time is the desire of the government that the business of Saskatchewan should be dealt with on its merits and not confused or affected by is-

Home, Health and Beauty

Can. Red Cross to Bring Medical Aid to Settlers

If present plans of the Alberta Division of the Canadian Red Cross Society materialize, every person residing within the confines of this province will be within reasonable distance of a hospital, doctor, or Red Cross nurse, provincial executive officers announced today.

One of the most important tasks included in the work of the Red Cross is the bringing of pioneer settlers to medical assistance in case of sickness. With but a few exceptions remote districts are far removed from the benefits of a hospital and some of them are many miles from a doctor. Reports presented to provincial headquarters by investigators of the Red Cross have, from time to time, revealed most distressing instances of where people unfortunate enough to suffer accidents have had to undergo excruciating pain for hours while medical attention has been secured, many times at the expense of physical hardship on the part of the doctor.

The Canadian Red Cross Society, through provincial branches has already established small outpost hospitals, of an emergency character, under the supervision of a qualified nurse, to cope with urgent requirements. Extensive settling on the land, as a result of the activities of the Soldier Settlement Board has shoved the fringes of civilization back a few more miles and has in all cases put a great distance between these families and medical attention.

This work of establishing outpost hospitals is not being carried on exclusively by the Red Cross, but rather through co-operation with the provincial board of health. Money and nurses have been provided freely, according to the need, and the results obtained to date have fully justified the outlay.

The membership drive, which will commence on June 5, will give every Canadian an opportunity to become associated with this work by becoming a member of the Red Cross Society.

CRESTON, B.C., May 16.—A drowning mishap in which Sergt. Searle, who was in charge of the R.C.M.P. station at Creston, lost his life, and Constable Uren almost met the same fate occurred at Goat river, about a mile from town, quite early on Sunday morning. The two, along with Constable Burden, were enroute to the barracks here after spending the night on watch at the Idaho boundary at Porthill. The fatality occurred at a point on the lower road where the Goat river, which is now at very high water, floods the highway. However, on the trip out on Saturday night, no trouble was experienced in getting through the flood waters.

Help Impossible

But it would appear that during the night the water rose considerably, or the late sergeant's horse got into a washout of unexpected depth, and in the struggle in the rushing torrent, the rider and horse were both carried into the main channel, and swept down stream. Constable Uren, who was close behind got into similar trouble and was unable to lend any help, while Constable Burden, a third member of the ill-fated party, found the navigating too treacherous to reach the drowning man in time to be of any help.

Body Not Recovered

As soon as news of the fatality reached town a party of citizens at once started to patrol the river, but up till noon today no trace has been found of the drowned man, although the horse was located yesterday afternoon lodged up against a pile of brush in an eddy about 100 yards further down stream. A reward was at once offered and in addition to townspeople, a score or more of the local Indians, who are familiar with all the twists, eddies and cutbanks, are watching the stream, but with the current running strong and the water spreading out over the flat area, the watch and search is no small undertaking. The deceased sergeant had only been here a few months, coming from Lethbridge, Alta., in March to take over the post from Constable Pettit. He was a popular and efficient officer and his untimely death is keenly regretted. He is survived by his wife, who with her mother are both resident in the local barracks.

DOERN, May 17.—The death of former Empress Augusta Victoria has wrought no radical change in former Emperor William's daily routine.

He continues his wood sawing, reading and inspection of the Doern estate. Frequently he takes short strolls through the village during the early morning hours. The former emperor receives fewer visitors than previously, however, and suffers spells of melancholia, during which he flees from companions.

Former Crown Prince Frederick William arrived here today to visit his father for the first time since the death of Augusta Victoria.

Tea Dance and Patriotic Ball in the Veterans' Hall, Macleod, May 24th

Hearth, Glow And The Newest Homespun Sweaters

(By Polly Peele.)

(Copyrighted by British and Colonial Press, Limited.)

THE THREE GASPS

"What is this delicious soup?" I asked, lurching, as I often do, with my friend the Practical Person.

"Oh, this," she laughed, "is the third and last gasp of a shank of veal."

"Well, if the other two gasps are equal to this I should certainly like to hear about all three," I said.

"You shall, my dear," she promised promptly, and immediately set to work to make the promise good.

"I bought a shank of veal, not a very large one—they weigh anywhere from three to five pounds—washed it and put it into a pot with enough hot water to not quite cover it. Then I added butter about the size of a walnut and cooked it over the simmerer for an hour. After that I put in salt, pepper, onion, and, if I have left-over bits of celery I always add those too, for I think they improve the flavor. I cooked it for another hour to an hour and a half, keeping enough water on it to make sure it would not burn, and when it was tender I lifted the nicest pieces carefully onto a platter—most of them come away from the bones, and none of the large, ugly bones need appear on the table. I thickened the gravy with a little flour and water, blended, and seasoned it to taste, then strained it and saved the strainings to put back into the stock pot with the bones."

"There, that's the end of the first gasp, and it is really a very good stew."

"I'm sure it must be," I said, "I shall try it right away. And now the second gasp?"

"Well, the pieces that were left in the pot made a lovely mould. When they are cool, if they don't look very nice, put them through the grinder. I put the bones and the strainings into a quart of cold water, add another small onion and boil for an hour. If I haven't reduced the liquid to about a cup and a half in that time I boil it a little longer, with the cover off. I seasoned the liquid and put half a cup of it into the bottom of a mould, then lightly, and without stirring, added some of the veal, more stock, and so on until the mould was full. To make it prettier one may place slices of hard-boiled egg, pimento, or any other garnish in the bottom of the mould."

"What a nice luncheon dish that would make—and now for this soup?" I persisted.

"For this soup," the Practical Person went on "I boiled the bones again in a quart of cold water for an hour and a half, strained, seasoned and served. That is really all."

"But what are these minute, jelly-like fragments floating about in it?" I asked.

"Oh, I forgot. I put in two table-spoonfuls of 'Minute Tapioca' five minutes before serving, and, of course, it depends on the size of the shank and the number of people one is trying to serve, whether or not that third boiling of the bones will make a stock strong enough, in itself for soup. If it doesn't, boil it down a little more and add a cup of milk and butter the size of a walnut. Another scheme for improving the flavor, if you should find that it tastes rather flat and weak, is to add a slice of bacon."

"You can do all these three things with a shank of young beef, either, but it will take longer to cook."

Macleod Baseball Devotees Organized

At a meeting of the Macleod Baseball Club held lately the following officers were appointed:

President, Dr. Kirk.
Vice-President, J. W. McDonald.
Patrons: Gen. Skelding, Inspector MacDonald, Mayor Fawcett.
Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. Raitt.
Committee: Messrs. Sandall, MacMillan and Raitt.
Managers: J. T. Marks and Mr. Reid (R. C. M. P.).
Executive Committee: Chairman, Dr. Kirk; Mr. MacKinnon, Sergeant Webb, Rev. Lewis, Mr. R. Baker, Mr. Johnston.

Secretary to get into communication with Claresholm. If decided to form a league Secretary Raitt and Mr. Reid are authorized to meet the representatives of the different teams at the nearest centre point and report to Executive Committee.

Moved, seconded and carried that the league Macleod joins be amateurs. Moved, seconded that the Executive Committee and Managers inspect the grounds and do whatever is necessary in the way of improving same.

SPECIAL MEETING AT SALVATION ARMY

Friday, May 30th, conducted by Staff Capt. A. Bristow, commencing at 8 p.m. You are invited.

You can't afford to miss the Dominion Chautauqua's educational, entertaining and interesting programme at Macleod on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, June 1st, 2nd and 3rd. Don't forget the dates.

SUMMER MILLINERY

Trimmed Hats, Shapes and Sailors

IN ALL STYLES AND COLORS

LADIES' WAISTS

SILK, VOILE AND CREPE

ART NEEDLES

THE NEWEST THING IN FANCY WORK—LESSONS FREE AT

MISS A. M. WILSON'S

Among the slip-on models there is one in a wondrous shade of tangerine made with a deep V opening at the front and heavily fringed at the bottom. It is crocheted in a fancy stitch, and the long silk fringe at the bottom is most effective. Short sleeves are also fringed, and the opening

at the front filled in by a bit of cream fillet work. This smart sweater is also developed in Harding blue, gold, citron, orchid and black.
For sports occasion there is nothing more serviceable than a suit com-

bining a skirt of plaid wool with a heather jersey jacket. And when one adds a tuxedo facing of the plaid to the heather material and smart cuffs, too, she needs only a sport skirt of the tub silk to complete her costume.

THE PROVINCE OF ALBERTA OFFERS THE FOLLOWING INVESTMENTS

10 - YEAR GOLD BONDS

Dated May 1, 1921;
Maturing May 1, 1931

PRICE \$98.16

and accrued interest from May 1, 1921

Denominations: \$100, \$500, \$1,000

15 - YEAR GOLD BONDS

Dated April 1, 1921;
Maturing April 1, 1936

PRICE \$97.59

and accrued interest from April 1, 1921

Denominations: \$500, \$1,000

PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

THESE BONDS MAY ALSO BE PURCHASED THROUGH YOUR LOCAL BANK, OR FROM ANY RECOGNIZED BOND HOUSE IN THE PROVINCE OF ALBERTA

Address all communications to the Deputy Provincial Treasurer

HON. C. R. MITCHELL,
Provincial Treasurer.
11-3t

W. V. NEWSON,
Deputy Provincial Treasurer,
Parliament Buildings, Edmonton, Alberta.

TOWN OF MACLEOD WATER USERS -- ATTENTION NEW WATER BY - LAW

Water users are respectfully asked to take notice that a new Water By - Law has been passed by the Town Council, and is now in force, which provides:

Lawn watering hours from six to nine o'clock in the forenoon and six to nine o'clock in the afternoon.

Only one hose may be in use at one time.

Only 2,000 sq. feet of lawn or garden may be watered for one lawn rate, extra lawn or garden must be paid for at the rate of \$1.20 per 1,000 sq. feet.

Water may not be wasted, given away or taken from the users premises for any purpose whatever.

A fine of \$20.00 or one month imprisonment is provided for any infraction of this By-Law.

It is the intention of the Water Department to impartially and strictly enforce these rules.

THE MUNICIPAL WATER DEPARTMENT

HIDDEN TREASURE

(Continued from Page Two)

On the ceiling they could see the gigantic shadow as the occupant of the room moved about, and noticed that it was thrown by a light that was at some low level—from a candle placed on the floor, perhaps, or a chair seat.

In about a quarter of an hour the light was extinguished, and Robert and his companion crossed the street and tapped softly on the door of the Hotel d'Eclair.

CHAPTER XXI.
Haverton at Bay.

At their knock a voice on the other side of the door suddenly ceased, then was resumed in an excited whisper. There was a delay of a few minutes, and the door was cautiously unlatched and Brix's man looked out.

At sight of Robert and Berwick he drew the door wide open, and they stepped into the dimly lighted cafe. Madame Renier, the picture of anticipation, nodding brightly as the police officer shut the door.

"Ah, messieurs, you have come at the good hour—he is but newly arrived and has gone to bed. Only one, messieurs, the other is not—"

"Madame made an expressive gesture. 'We know, madame, we have watched for his light to go out. We may go up?'" queried Robert.

"But certainly, messieurs; M. Edouard and I will accompany you."

Berwick thought for a moment, and said a few words to Robert in English. Then he turned to the woman.

"If you will permit us, we would prefer to go alone. It is not a case of an arrest, and," looking toward M.

Edouard, "it is not an official affair." They received the pass-key from Madame Renier, and softly ascended the stairs. On the second-floor landing they stopped and listened at Haverton's door. From behind it came the unmistakable sounds of a sleeper. Either Mr. Eddie Haverton was remarkably conscience free or remarkably tired.

Berwick turned the key softly in the lock, and the men entered without disturbing the slumbers of the man on the bed, and it was not until a match was struck and the candle spluttered into light that he started up—to find the steady hand of the man he had left in the cellars at Addersbury Towers holding a revolver a few inches from his head.

"Good evening, Mr. Haverton. Less than a week since we parted—heaven! it seems a year—keep those hands away from your pillow—there—on the coverlet where I can see them—so!" Then, as Robert drew a Derringer from beneath the pillow: "I don't think you would do much with this—you haven't the pluck; but it might go off—they do sometimes."

The man on the bed made no answer, but watched with sullen eyes while Berwick cut the cord from the window-blind and tied the hands on the coverlet deftly together.

This done, Robert put up his revolver, and together the two men began to examine the luggage. Their request for the keys raised no fight in Haverton; he nodded in the direction of his trousers, and in the pockets they found them.

At first sight the bags contained nothing but wearing apparel, but beneath this the searchers unearthed a quantity of jewelry and a considerable amount of gold coin. Between the garments, too, reposed a small fortune

in notes. It was hardly to be wondered at that they wished to avoid the inquisitiveness of the Customs Officers as much as possible. Robert noted that the majority of the jewelry was engraved with the arms of the De Darnigny family.

"And what are you going to do with me?"

The voice from the bed was tremulous, and it seemed as if Haverton's lips had formed a question the answer to which he dreaded to hear.

Robert turned from his examination of the treasure and seated himself on the edge of the bed.

"That, my dear Haverton, depends a great deal on the attitude you take up—what you tell us."

"As to that, Mr. Baxenter, I'll tell you what you like. Can't you see I'm knocked?"

"Well—where's the other one?"

"The other one?"

"Yes—Vivian—Baptiste, which ever you like to call him."

For a moment a look of terror passed over Eddie's face and the bound hands trembled on the coverlet.

"I believe he's dead—he must be dead—I waited—before God! I waited—it was terrible listening there—oh! he's dead all right—I—"

Baxenter turned on him sharply.

"Don't drive like that, man. What is it that's happened? Where have you been the last two days?"

"Chaville—he made me go—he said I could help him—I did wait—I swear I waited—"

Berwick seized a bottle containing brandy that stood on the crazy little table, and, pouring some into a glass, held it to the lips of the man on the bed. Its effect was immediate, and slowly they extracted the story from him.

He had been hurried off the morning before to Blois, and from there had walked out to an inn called the "Three Lilies"—Haverton remembered the name of the inn, although they had not stopped there. They had passed it and entered an avenue of trees at the end of which, and across a moat, stood a chateau. Dartin had sworn when he saw that the windows were lit up, and had cursed his luck. Eventually they had left the avenue, and skirting the moat had reached a little wood of pines, in which stood a chapel which they had entered through a window.

The listeners attended breathlessly to the tale of how Renton had removed the slab from a tomb in the chapel floor and descended by means of a rope they had brought with them. He had instructed Haverton to replace the slab and wait patiently in the shadow of the pews for two hours, or until he heard a tapping, when he was to reopen the tomb and let Vivian out.

Haverton told them how he had waited until the dawn had entered the church before he heard a faint tapping, but he had been unable to work the mechanics that moved the great stone. Then he had heard the sound of a fall and there had been no more tapping after that, and at last Haverton had left his companion to his fate, and had slunk back to Paris.

To Robert and Berwick the story would have sounded like a fairy tale, but for the fact that the narrator's voice carried with it an unmistakable conviction. After all, what had Haverton to gain by lying? If, as he said, he had waited until all hope of releasing Renton was past, they could hardly blame him for saving his own skin. The man seemed indeed to welcome the telling of the tale—perhaps there was yet a way to save the man below the floor of the chapel. Then the crime of Hubert's death would be brought home to Dartin, and not to him.

The solicitor spoke.

"Mr. Haverton," he said quietly, "listen carefully to what I say. It's in your power to right a wrong—not your wrong. I have no particular quarrel with you. I have Renton's own word for it that he alone killed my cousin—the face of Haverton cleared at this—"I want you to take us, as soon as we can get a train, to this chateau you speak of. Renton mustn't die like a rat in a trap, even if we save him for another kind of end. Good night, Mr. Haverton; we will call for you in time for the first train for Blois. And, by the way, there is a gentleman downstairs who will spend the rest of the night with you. I'll keep you from feeling lonely, after your vigil in the chapel. Besides, it's safer."

(To Be Continued Next Week.)

The Rhyming
Optimist

By Aline Michaelis

Every fellow should grin and feel certain to win all the laurels for which he may ask; he should know if he's wise he will get the first prize and in Fortune's good graces will bask. For it lies with himself if he goes on the shelf or climbs up to the ladder's last rung, without ever a stop he can mount to the top where the juiciest plums are all hung. Such an one may begin with a pay, check that's thin, but there's something that whispers: "You're right!" so he doesn't know fear, and with heart full of cheer he never lets up on the fight. There is doubt everywhere, and each man has his share. Though it makes his friends grieve, he will never believe that the moon is composed of green cheese; though it drives them to tears, he doubts much that he hears and also a lot that he sees. True, like others, he makes quite a bunch of mistakes, but for that does he crawl on the shelf? No, he marches right on with his face to the dawn, for he always is sure of himself!

HURRAY FOR CHAUTAUQUA!

"Lo Skinny, where you goin'?"
"Why Freckles, you aint there, Not on about the great big tent Just pitched on the Court House Square."

"Why, Goodness Me! I supposed you'd know, Why all the kids in town, Are goin' there, most everyday 'C'mon and we'll go down."

"There's Bob an' Slim an' Mary An' Kate an' Frank an' Sue, Gee, Freckles, c'mon an' hurry I'll wait an' go with you."

"I'll help you get your kindlin' Then we'll run to beat the band, You sure'll like the stuff they do, It takes—It sure is grand."

"There's balls an' bats an' stories, new, Told by the swellest girl, Why she just knows what us kids like, I'll bet you'll like her too."

"You know I think there's lots more fun In doin' all these things, Than dressin' up in actors' clothes Like Earls an' Dukes an' Kings."
—L. Lewis.

You can't afford to miss the Dominion Chautauqua's educational, entertaining and interesting programme at Macleod on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, June 1st, 2nd and 3rd. Don't forget the dates.

Tea Dance and Patriotic Ball in the Town Hall, Macleod, May 24th.

Very expensive and irksome to be popular—so they say.

ASTHMA USE RAZ-MAH
No Smoking—No Spraying—No Swallowing a Capsule
Just Swallow a Capsule
RAZ-MAH is Guaranteed to restore normal breathing, stop mucous gatherings in the bronchial tubes, give long nights of quiet sleep; contains no habit-forming drugs. \$1.00 at your drug gist's. Trial free at all druggists or write Tompkins, 142 King W., Toronto.
LOCAL AGENT—A. D. FERGUSON

Everyday Religion

(By Dr. Thurlow Fraser.)

GNATS AND CAMELS

Mr. Lloyd George once wrote to a friend:

"The Church to which I belong is torn with a fierce dispute. One part says that it is a baptism 'into' the name of the Father, and the other that it is a baptism 'in' the name of the Father. I belong to one of these parties. I feel most strongly about it. In fact I would die for it. But I forget which it is."

In his quick, humorous, satirical way the Prime Minister of Great Britain turned the search-light on what has been from earliest times the almost fatal weakness of the Church, indeed of all religious organizations. It is their emphasis on non-essentials, their forgetfulness of essentials. Nineteen hundred years ago Jesus pilloried the Pharisees with His terrible indictment: "Ye blind guides, which strain out the gnat, and swallow the camel." But unfortunately many of His own followers have been straining out gnats and gulping down camels ever since.

We once heard two somewhat prominent ecclesiastics described as men of microscopic minds. It fitted them exactly. They were intensely interested in small things, little details of doctrine, procedure and church law. But they never could get a vision of the big problem of the Church, that of reaching and uplifting a whole world of men.

It is a type of mind which has been altogether too influential in the Church for the Church's own good. It will spend years of life's precious time, and show much unchristian spirit, disputing over such split hairs as "baptism into" or baptism in." Meanwhile millions of souls are passing all unchurched, unevangelized and unbaptized in any way into the presence of their Creator. It will strain at the gnat of the form of some petty rite, and refuse fellowship to a saint of God because he has not gone through it in some peculiar way, and it will swallow the camel of some other man's dishonest life and accept him as a brother, because he has outwardly conformed to its method of that little ceremony.

The men who do this are generally sincere men, and often in their own moral conduct irreproachable. But they have so long habituated their eyes to looking for gnats, that they cannot see camels. Indeed they cannot take in anything big.

Nearly all the divisions which have rent the Church asunder, and still divide it into often opposing camps, are caused by the men of "microscopic mind." They can take hold of a trivial doctrinal difference; but they cannot grasp the significance of a world without Christ.

Moreover they often know little or nothing of the controversial questions involved. They would strenuously deny that, like Lloyd George, they had forgotten which side they were on. But if it were put up to them, they would have to acknowledge that they know practically nothing about the origin and history of the names and forms and creeds for which they are battling. Some hereditary strain, some traditional position, some echo of age-old conflicts, some sense of loyalty to old, old creeds which no longer express the beliefs of men, some little spiritual or intellectual pride—these are the things which inspire our controversies, while the great world which needs our help, and cares for none of these things, looks, listens and wonders, and leaving us on one side, struggles on as best it may.

The month of June draws near with its great religious gatherings—Assemblies, Conferences and Conventions. Let us hope that they will not spend their time straining for gnats but will go out after men. There is 1 thing in 1000 on which we differ. Forget it. There are 999 on which we agree. Unite in them.

Not the church with the most orthodox creed, nor the most beautiful forms, nor the most elaborate organization, is the most pleasing to God; but the Church which, in the spirit of Christ forgetting itself and its ambitions, best meets the needs of sin-stricken, suffering men.

"Service above Self." That man serves best who forgets best his own pride and prejudices, personal and ecclesiastical, and throws his whole strength into the common cause of making this earth a Kingdom of God.

AUCTION SALE

Having instructions from F. Benson & Co., I will sell at their stable, on 25th Street, opposite the Farmers Shed, in the Town of Macleod, on

SATURDAY, MAY 28th, 1921 at 2 p.m. sharp, the following stock, Etc.: 25 head of cows and heifers, some with calves at foot, the rest to freshen soon; 5 saddles, harness, 20 horse collars, chains, forks, shovels, post hole digger, churns, cream separators, cream cans and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE: cattle half cash, balance on Lien Note due Nov. 1st, 1921, 8 per cent. interest. All other articles cash.

F. Benson & Co., Proprietors.
R. L. HACKETT, Auctioneer.

REACH & CO.

We are agents for the

HOLE-PROOF HOSIERY

The regular selling price in other towns is \$2.25—

Our Price for Cash is \$2.00

Good wearing Art Silk Hose is reduced to \$1.00 and \$1.25
Ladies' good Cotton Hose, Lisle Finish — 45c per pair

We Have Waists, Middies, Skirts,
White and Colored Satteen Underskirts, Crepe and Cotton and Flannel Gowns we are offering—

At Cost or a little over.

Ladies Blue and Pink Bloomers about 75c each.—Our white
Waists and Blouses are actually being given away.

We are cleaning out our Girls' and Misses' Button Boots at cost. In fact there are so many bargains always ticketed in the store that you must notice when you are in. We know times are hard and will be harder before harvest, so we have to keep things moving by cutting our profits in half and in many instances selling at and often less than cost.

REACH & CO.

FINEST JOB PRINTING — THE MACLEOD TIMES DOES IT

Work Shoes

ALL LEATHER
GUARANTEED
AT A LOW PRICE

UP-TO-DATE SHOE REPAIRS

W. K. Mackie

Men's Ready - To - Wear
CLOTHING

Rain Coats and Suits

20 Per Cent.
Discount

This is a Bona-fide Sale. I Need the Money.

J. W. MOREASH

CLEANING — PRESSING — DYEING

Service Garage
DILATUSH & McPHERSON

Don't forget the location—Formerly Virtue's Ford Garage
Your Patronage Solicited

Spark Plug Special
For a Limited Period

1/2-inch Plugs for Overland, Ford and Studebaker Cars—

Special Price, each 50c

AUTO ACCESSORIES — TIRES — TUBES — PARTS
GASOLINE, OILS AND GREASES
FREE AIR — LIVERY — OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

Cochutt Farm Machinery

FARMERS DO BETTER BY DEALING WITH US —
MACHINERY SOLD ON ITS MERITS

FULL STOCK OF REPAIRS ON HAND AT ALL TIMES

AGENTS FOR DODGE CARS

DOMINION
CHAUTAUQUA

Three Joyous Days

MUSIC, EDUCATION, INSPIRATION
ENTERTAINMENT

Big Tent - Court House Square

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday

June 1st, 2nd, 3rd

Daily Program

SEASON TICKETS ADULTS \$2.00 CHILDREN \$1.00
DAILY SCHEDULE: AFTERNOON CONCERT 3:00; AFTERNOON LECTURE, 3:40; EVENING CONCERT, 8:00; EVENING LECTURE, 8:40.

FIRST DAY—AFTERNOON—
INTRODUCTORY ANNOUNCEMENTS AND OPENING EXERCISES.
MUSIC AND MAGIC—SUNDBERG, MASTER ACCORDIONIST, AND ASSISTING ARTISTS: VINNA TUSTIN, SOPRANO, DE JEN FEATURED IN SOME FASCINATING SLEIGHT OF HAND TRICKS.
ADMISSION 50c.

NIGHT—
CONCERT PRELUDE SUNDBERG AND ASSISTING ARTISTS
LECTURE—"The Resilient Tide" DR. WM. E. BOHN
MYSTERY PROGRAM—Occultism, Telepathy and Sleight of Hand DE JEN
ADMISSION 75c

SECOND DAY—AFTERNOON—
CONCERT PRELUDE LIEURANCE'S ODEON STRING SYMPHONY
(FEATURING HARRY ANDERSON, VIOLIN SOLOIST.)
LECTURE—"Uncle Sam and John Bull" CAPTAIN STANLEY NELSON DANCEY
ADMISSION 75c

NIGHT—
GRAND CONCERT—LIEURANCE'S ODEON STRING SYMPHONY, SUPPORTED BY ANDERSON STRING QUARTETTE with HARRY ANDERSON, VIOLIN SOLOIST
ADMISSION \$1.00

THIRD DAY—AFTERNOON—
COSTUMED ENTERTAINMENT CONCERT—Old-Fashioned Stories, Songs and Music—VICTORIAN LADIES' QUARTETTE.
ADMISSION 50c

NIGHT—
CONCERT PRELUDE VICTORIAN LADIES' QUARTETTE
LECTURE—"The Red Horizon" DR. WALTER (GWELLTER) JONES
ADMISSION \$1.00

Season Tickets - Adults \$2.00 - Children \$1.00

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS THIS ENTERTAINMENT. BUY YOUR TICKETS EARLY AND SAVE THE ADVANCE ON OPENING DAY.

Tickets Can Be Purchased From:

Rev. Lewis
Rev. Day
Rev. Kennedy
R. J. E. Gardiner
J. W. McDonald
G. R. Johnston

Mrs. Peterson
Mr. McKinnon
J. T. Marks
Mr. Sparks
H. H. McLean
A. T. Leather

Mr. Murison
Mr. Hodnett
Mr. Rothney
Mrs. Whipple
R. W. Stewart
C. G. Grier
A. D. Ferguson

CURRENT EMPRESS THEATRE ATTRACTIONS

JACK LONDON TALE ON THE SILVER SCREEN

"The Mutiny of the Elsinore" a Metro Release Coming to Empire

Beginning Monday next, "The Mutiny of the Elsinore," the Metro production of the famous Jack London novel, with an all-star cast, will be the feature attraction at the Empress Theatre. This picture, which presents the famous London novel of the sea on the screen for the first time, is a special Metro production with an all-star cast, and will be the leading attraction at the Empress Theatre for two days.

"The Mutiny of the Elsinore" is one of the late Jack London's last and most notable works. It is a strong tale of the sea, in which a crew of city gangsters attempt to take over the control of the ship from the officers in charge; and in addition there is a charming love story, the thread of which is crossed by the evil passion of Andreas Mellaire to possess the beautiful daughter of Jason West, a half-owner of the "Elsinore." Margaret West is in love with Dick Somers, the captain's son, and she resents the attentions of Mellaire, whom she distrusts and fears; and Mellaire, to accomplish his purpose of possessing Margaret, incites the crew to mutiny.

Firm, however, against the machinations of Mellaire and his rascally henchmen stands John Pike, the "Elsinore's" first mate. Pike has long loved Margaret, too, but the realization of his age makes him certain that she belongs to a man younger than himself. And so, when the mutiny starts, the iron hand of John Pike raises to quell it.

The role of John Pike is portrayed by Mitchell Lewis, and in his support are Helen Ferguson, Noah Beery, Cannon Ferguson, William V. Mong, Sidney D'Albrook, Norval MacGregor, and J. P. Lockney. The picture was directed by Edward Sloman, from the scenario by Albert Shelby LeVino. Jackson Rose photographed the production.

FAST ACTION IN "STOP THIEF"

Even Cast Couldn't Keep Track of Stolen Rings and Necklaces

"Don't wink or you'll miss a scene—the wedding gifts will be in another hiding place," the cast of "Stop Thief!" advised one another when making that rollicking comedy featuring Tom Moore, which comes to the Empress Theatre for two days, commencing Friday.

In the play the wedding gifts of Madge Carr (Irene Rich) are juggled about by two kleptomaniacs and a pair of clever thieves (Tom Moore and Hazel Daly). The Carrs spend most of their time looking under the furniture for the misplaced articles, which disappear and reappear in a baffling manner.

The actors in "Stop Thief!" finally had brainstorms themselves, for keeping track of the "props in the various ridiculous situations was no small task.

Harry Beaumont, director, often had to inquire if Tom Moore, Hazel Daly and Raymond Hatton were instituting a genuine search or doing their scene, for frequently he would call "Camera" and after the handle had been grinding several minutes some member of the cast would groin: "I can't find the ruby ring," Mr. Beaumont, or "It was under the couch a minute ago. It isn't here, and I'm supposed to steal it in this scene!"

"Do you think early rising is good for your health?" asked the languid city visitor. "I don't know about my health," replied Ezra Cobbles, "but next to sun, rain and fertilizer it's the best thing there is for crops."

"STOP THIEF" IS FULL OF LAUGHS

Tom Moore is Starred in Rollicking Farce Put Out By Goldwyn

The power of suggestion is a dangerous thing. Awaken it to action and it may be an instrument for humorous confusion. Suggestion can turn a harmless gathering of people into a bustling nest of intrigue, in which each one suspects his fellow, or even himself of an act not committed, as do the bewildered principals of "Stop Thief!" a Goldwyn picture, featuring Tom Moore, which comes to the Empress Theatre for two days, commencing Friday. Jack Douglas, the thief, (Tom Moore) and his sweetheart accomplice, "Snatcher Nell," (Hazel Daly) resolve on one last clean up—then marriage and a little home of their own. Opportunity comes when the wealthy Mr. and Mrs. Carr (Kate Lester and Edward McWade) send out an 11th hour advertisement for a maid's services during the wedding of their daughter, Madge, (Irene Rich) to James Cluney, (Raymond Hatton).

"What a haul! Wedding presents, hon!" whispers Douglas. So Nell applies as a maid, and Mrs. Carr in the exigency, immediately engages her. Action commences when papa and mamma Carr show their personal presents to the bride—a diamond bracelet and a pigeon blood ruby ring. Despite Douglas's counsel to "wait for the big haul," Nell's fingers itch for the jewels, and she "snatches" the ring when Carr, an absent minded old gentleman, puts it within reach.

From then on articles disappear and reappear again in curious places when Nell steals, and then forced by pending discovery, gets rid of them. Carr has an inherited kleptomania strain, known only to himself and his wife. They both think he is the guilty person. Then Cluney finds the ring on his person, and is caught taking it from his pocket by Dr. Willoughby (Harris Gordon), who is the lover of Joan Carr, sister of Madge. "Your uncle was a kleptomaniac—an unconscious habit. Watch your step, Cluney!"

"Good Lord, do you suppose I've unintentionally picked up anything else," exclaims the amazed groom to be. At this time Douglas appears to assist in the clean up, and he and Nell steal right and left, working on the alibi of the two supposed kleptomaniacs. Cluney phones for a detective bodyguard to prevent him from further thefts. Douglas hears the message, intercepts Detective Thompson (John Lince), poses as Cluney, fills him up with balderdash, the while he removes his badge, then tells him not to discover himself to the rest or all clues will be lost. Thompson goes to "wait outside" and Douglas, the bogus detective, presents himself to Cluney as Thompson. Some of the best action is between these two when the fake detective reprimands the worried groom and warns him against further "lifting" of the wedding gifts.

Douglas's next act as the instrument of the law protecting the Carr's property, is to obtain a list of all valuables in the house, which he secretly conveys to Nell. A perfect clean up and getaway is about to be staged, when Mr. Jameson (Andrew Robson), a business associate of Carr, appears to redeem certain stocks given to Carr as security on a loan. Carr goes to fetch them from the safe, and while Jameson stands waiting Nell loots the latter's wallet of \$10,000 to be exchanged for the securities. He discovers his loss simultaneously with Carr's exclamation that the papers have been stolen from the safe. Stocks gone—wallet picked—Jameson decides thieves are at work and rushes for the police. Nell and Douglas, loaded to the eyebrows with loot, try to escape but are trapped by the arriving officers. They feverishly set to work getting rid of

the stolen gems, disposing of them on the persons of the people nearest them. The police Sergeant ("Lefty" Flynn) orders everyone searched. "Not me!" says Douglas. "Who are you?"

"Detective Thompson from headquarters," replies Douglas sealing his fate, for the sergeant recognizes the false impersonation. At this moment in walks the real detective.

Douglas sees the game is up, whips out a revolver and backs to the door, with Nell by his side. They make a feint of dashing down the street, and the police pursue the false cue. Pushed to the wall the accomplices return and confess to the Carrs. Nell with tears and sobs the story of their intended marriage, etc., so effectively that their sins are forgiven.

A triple marriage ends the play, when Madge and Cluney, Nell and Douglas, and Joan and Dr. Willoughby kneel before the Rev. Mr. Spelvin (Henry Ralston) and receive his blessing.

LOVE AND YOUTH

"Number, Please?" the newest Harold Lloyd comedy, is the old, old story of youth and love. When you are extremely young and very much in love, and your girl frowns upon you and smiles upon your rival, what is life worth?

Harold Lloyd, aided and abetted by Mildred Davis, Roy Brooks, Sunshine Sammy and several dogs, a goat and an amusement park, will relate the amusing story at the Empress Theatre Monday and Tuesday.

Business Items of Interest To You

Kodaks at Ferguson's.

John T. Doney, Jeweler, Optician.

W. K. Mackie for work shoes.

A. T. Leather, Real Estate and Loans.

Funeral Director and Embalmer—Phone 218—Geo. McFarquhar.

Perennial Flowers at the K. A. Y. Realty.

Great West Saddlery—Harness, Trunks, Valises.

Victory Bonds bought and sold—Geo. H. Scougall.

Have your shoes repaired while you wait—J. A. Lemire.

Best equipment and Service—The Silver Grill.

Billy Wilkinson, Auto Livery—Phone 215 or 105.

Massey-Harris Farm Implements—R. J. E. Gardiner.

For spring battery overhauling go to W. O. Hoodless.

Meals, smokes, ice cream, rooms at the Palace Cafe.

Draping and Transfer Work done promptly—H. H. Young.

MacMillan, The Tailor—Cleaning, Pressing Dyeing.

Kodaks—McNay has them at all prices—also all sizes of films in stock.

Retreading—work guaranteed—Macleod Vulcanizing works.

Cool, refreshing drinks at Bowden's Bakery, where the best bread on earth is made.

Edison Diamond Point Amberol Machines and Records. R. W. Russell Jeweller, Optician.

Shoes, Shoes, Shoes—All kinds of shoes at right prices at the Macleod Co-operative Store.

Stand Off Flouring Mills do gristling the year round. Hutterite Mills—Stand Off.

Life Insurance in The Manufacturers' Life Insurance Co.—easy terms—H. C. Winter Co.

Farm Implements—the best Plows, Cultivators, Drills—McLaughlin Cars—Oils and Greases—H. H. Young.

Picture Framing—all the latest mouldings from the east—The White-foot Photo Service—Phone 64.

Macleod Supply Grocery offers you

CLUB BILLIARD ROOM

J. R. MORRISON Prop.

The B.B.C. Co. MONARCH WORLD'S BEST

the best in grocery service—china and glassware. Strawberries are arriving.

Dander Jazz eradicates dandruff.—J. P. Rankin sells it at the Rex Barber Shop.

Lubricating Oils and Greases at Bargain Prices at Co-operative Garage.

Clean up, Paint up—Get the necessary materials at W. G. Andrew's Hardware. See advertisement.

List your lands with Hugh Macintosh, local agent United Grain Growers.

Two 6-room modern houses—well located—rent moderate—apply Geo. H. Scougall.

The Cozy Corner Ice Cream Parlor—Soft Drinks, Tobaccos and Cigars—Afternoon Tea served. S. Baker, Mgr.

Summer Millinery—Miss A. M. Wilson has it in all its beauty—Ladies' Waists—Art Needles.

See D. R. Carse for that job of plumbing, gas fitting or steam fitting.—Prompt and efficient service guaranteed.

Many bargains in odds and ends at R. T. Barker's—Don't fail to drop in and profit by special reductions to clear.

For all kinds of building and contracting—general carpenter work—go to C. W. Stevens, 24th St., opposite Times Office.

Hole Proof Hosiery—Waists—Mid-dies—Skirts—Many attractively priced lines at Reach & Co.'s—Don't fail to read advertisement.

You can sell that second hand furniture to advantage if you go to H. Pitkin & Co. Auctioneering solicited in town of Macleod.

Special Spark Plug Sale—half-inch plugs for Ford, Overland and Studebaker cars—guaranteed—50¢ each—Get them from Dilatash & McPherson.

John F. Canning's White Wyandottes look well—lay well—pay well. Get busy if you want hatching eggs. See his advertisement.

Go to Lambert for estimates on your building or other carpenter jobs—you know from his record he will give you satisfaction. Shop phone 4—House phone 82.

J. W. Moreash is putting on a special sale of men's ready-to-wear clothing—rain-coats and suits—20 per cent off—don't miss the economical buying thus afforded.

Men's Clothing for Saturday only at 20 per cent off any man's suit in stock and 15 per cent off the prices of men's made-to-measure suits—J. T. Marks, the clothier.

Attention of waters users of Macleod is drawn to this water department's advertisement, this week announcing the regulations of the new water by-law—Better look this up.

Mrs. T. E. Murphy is paying a visit to her parents in Calgary and at the same time will attend the wedding of her sister, Margaret.

A very successful dance was held in the school on Friday night. We understand teacher, Miss Gorman, got up the dance to defray the expense of cleaning the school.

Not for many years have we seen grain sown under more favorable conditions, and it is mostly sown in well prepared soil. With favorable weather the yield should be good.

Murphy Bros. lost two valuable colts this week. It is thought they were destroyed by dogs, there being only the heads left when Mr. Murphy found them. Farmers should fasten their dogs up at night during the foaling and calving season, if not, all stray dogs should be shot at sight, as this is not the first case in this district.

THE GOSPEL AND THE BASEBALL DIAMOND

The above theme attracted a large congregation to the Methodist Church on Sunday evening last, many of the baseball enthusiasts being present.

The pastor took for his text I Co. IX—24—"So run that ye may obtain," and by way of introduction said that when he used the baseball diamond as illustrative of his sermon he was thoroughly scriptural and in good company. The Great Teacher used a Roman Coin; the farmer sowing the wedding feast in order to illustrate some of the greatest spiritual truths.

Paul in the text is using the Olympic games to illustrate truth and on many other occasions he used the runner or wrestler as metaphors for his sermons. Mr. Lewis had a large, well-painted diagram of the baseball diamond on the platform. And in large letters from the plate to first base was printed "Childhood." From 1st to second base, "Youth and School"; from 2nd to 3rd base, "Life and Business"; from 3rd base to home, "Old Age and Home."

The speaker placed special emphasis on the run from first base to second—Youth and School. He said you might get to first base on "balls," but the moment you reach 1st base "it is up to you" and most impressive emphasis was laid on the boys and men of the church, and those who depended upon themselves.

could run for them. If they wanted an education they could get it.

On the run from second base to third, that is—the business time of life, he said the first requisite was work—there is no luck—the man that has luck is the man that works. He quoted Marshall Field, the great merchant Prince, who said he owed his success to "Health, Sound Principles and Ambition."

On the run from 3rd base to home he said he noticed those who got to 3rd base had a fair chance of scoring. At any rate in "The game of life," those who had made a good run in youth and in business always had a good prospect of scoring. He said old age was the time of rest, honor and a sweet and happy disposition.

Few speakers are favored with a more attentive audience. The sermon was easily followed and no young person could hear it and not feel a deeper personal responsibility for the success of life. It is a pity that it could not be given to every school district in the community.

Girls' Work Board

CONDUCTING SUMMER TRAINING CAMPS

The Girls' Work Board of Alberta is conducting this summer training camps for leaders of girls and teenagers.

Girls of fifteen to eighteen who are interested in the Canadian Girls in Training program. These camps are being held as follows:

Leaders' Training Camp at Fallis, July 1-9. (Fees, including board and registration \$12.00).

Older Girls' Training Camp at Sylvan Lake, July 13-23.

Older Girls' Training Camp at Fallis, July 16-August 4. (Fees, including board and registration \$15.00).

Land and water sports of all kinds are a large feature of the daily schedule, as well as courses in Bible Study and worth-while talks on various subjects of interest to leaders and girls.

A better holiday, under more congenial and happy surroundings would be hard to imagine.

Any women interested in girls, and any girls between fifteen and eighteen years of age are eligible to attend, but as accommodation in all three camps is limited, those applying first must necessarily receive first consideration.

Also those applying as delegates from Sunday Schools or similar organizations will have a prior claim.

Folders, explaining in detail the Camp Program and purpose will be sent on request from the office of the Girls' Work Board, 302 I.O.O.F. Bldg., Calgary. As registrations close June 15th, requests for folders should come shortly.

METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday, May 22, 1921:—11 a.m.—There will be an installation of the newly elected officials for the coming year. All officers and members are urged to be present.

2:30 p.m.—Sunday School.

7:30 p.m.—Regular evening service. Wednesday evening—prayer meeting at 8 p.m.

REV. W. A. LEWIS, B.A., Pastor.

CHRIST CHURCH

Trinity Sunday, May 22nd: 8 a.m.—Holy Communion.

11 a.m.—Matins and Holy Communion.

2:30 p.m.—Sunday School.

7:30 p.m.—Evensong.

Thursday, 7:30 p.m., Prayer Service.

The Canadian Red Cross wishes to give to the people the benefit of scientific knowledge through the medium of education, and no better way can this education be commenced than by joining the Red Cross during the membership enrollment campaign which will be launched on June 5.

IDLING

A verdant transluence Englamour'd the woods, And work was a nuisance, And play was the goods;

My mind went a-straying, And (needing my mind) My feet went a-Maying, With work left behind.

The tom-tits all tittered To see me so gay; The tree-toads they twittered A pleasant "Good-day!"

The ducks were all quacking, The flowers smelling sweet, And nothing was lacking To make things complete.

It came to me clearly How Nature was right—That Spring should come early As day follows night;

For men or amoeba, For flowers or ducks, Post nihil Phoebeus Post tenebras lux!

I grinned with elation, Quite jubilant that This classic quotation Should strike me so pat.

With joy undiminished, I jotted it down * * * My day's work was finished—It came back to town!

—Edmund Spenser in Cleveland Plaindealer

There are some people so particular about their associates that they never try to get acquainted with them.

CHAUTAUQUA THE PEOPLE'S LYCEUM HERE JUNE 1-2-3

The Chautauqua is the one distinctive democratic institution which this country possesses. It is the natural outgrowth of the early lyceum or town meeting, where great men of their day were wont to expound their vigorous philosophies, for the Chautauqua is just a town meeting of a new kind. In no other institution is so clearly epitomized the true democracy. In no other gathering do the people of a town so nearly lose the distinctions of caste and class and become as one. It is an institution which rejuvenates our democracy—where the millionaire and the laborer may meet on a common ground of interest in the worth-while things of life.

At the annual meeting of the Executives of the Federated Women's Institutes of Canada, held at Montreal last October, the Dominion Chautauquas were endorsed by a unanimous vote of members present. It is gratifying to know that the women of Canada recognize the pioneer work done in these western provinces by the Dominion Chautauquas.

Spirit of Chautauqua

I am the Spirit of Neighborliness. I am a social melting pot. I fuse aggregations of individuals into communities. I ignore and erase lines of division and bring together in happy fellowship members of all religious faith, all political parties, all social classes. In this fellowship they come to know each other—to know that the aspirations and ideas they had thought peculiar to the few are cherished by the many; that movements in which they thought only themselves interested are dear to the hearts of many who merely await the call of a leader before openly avowing their allegiance. I am Chautauqua.

Helping Steady the National Mind

One of the best institutions in this country is the Chautauqua Summer Platform. It does a variety of things that we have great need should be done now. It brings to people who are harassed by the thought of the future, healthy entertainment, something different from what they get in their towns. It brings a fresh element into the social life of the town—a very desirable thing particularly in the smaller community. It will give stimulating ideas about the great questions that the country must understand and study. Everything now depends upon the country keeping its mind steady and active and inspiring people to a full co-operation in the undertakings of the Government. The Chautauqua Platform will do this in a wonderfully direct way. Every town ought to be willing to sacrifice, if necessary, to keep the Chautauqua alive in the community.—Ida M. Tarnell, Vice-Chairman Women's Committee Council of National Defense.

Chautauqua Program

FIRST DAY—Afternoon—Introductory announcements and opening exercises. Music and Magic: Sundberg, master accordionist, and assisting artists. De Jen featured in some fascinating sleight of hand tricks. Admission 50¢. Night—Concert Prelude, Sundberg and assisting artists. Lecture, "The Resistless Tide," Dr. Wm. E. Bohn; Mystery program, De Jen.

SECOND DAY—Music Day—Afternoon—Concert Prelude—Lieurance's Odeon String Symphony, featuring Harry Anderson, Violin Soloist. Lecture, "Uncle Sam and John Bull," Captain Stanley N. Dancy. Admission 75¢. Night—Grand Concert, Lieurance's Odeon String Symphony, supported by Anderson String Quartet with Harry Anderson, Violin Soloist. Admission \$1.00.

THIRD DAY—Afternoon—Costumed Entertainment Concert—Old-fashioned Stories, Songs and Music by Victorian Ladies' Quartet. Admission 50¢. Night—Concert Prelude, Victorian Ladies' Quartet. Lecture, "The Red Horizon," Dr. Walter (Gwellter) Jones. Admission \$1.00.

Unless changed by announcement on the first day, programs will begin: afternoon, 3 p.m.; evening program, 8:00 p.m.; programs begin promptly.

General Information

SEASON TICKETS—Are on sale by the committees until noon of the opening day at regular prices. After that time they advance fifty cents. They are transferable only within the owner's immediate family.

SINGLE ADMISSIONS—to the various sessions amount to over two and a half times the cost of a Season Ticket. Even though you attend but a few numbers, it is economy to buy a Season Ticket. Children's single admissions approximately one-half.

CHILDREN'S TICKETS—at \$1.00 admit children in grammar grades. This ticket admits them to all regular Chautauqua programs as well as the Junior Chautauqua.

SHOULD YOU FORGET—to bring your Season Ticket, purchase a single admission from the cashier and get a receipt. Bring your Season Ticket to the next Session and hand to the cashier with your receipt. A refund of the amount of the single admission will be made to you.

Ticket Committee

Rev. Lewis, Rev. Day, Rev. Kennedy, Messrs. R. J. E. Gardiner, J. W. McDonald, G. R. Johnston, McKinnon, J. T. Marks, Sparks, H. H. McLean, A. T. Leather, A. D. Ferguson, Muriel, Hodnett, Rothney, R. W. Stewart, C. Grier, and Mesdames Peterson and Whipple.

There are some people so particular about their associates that they never try to get acquainted with them.

HOW TO GROW EVERLASTING FLOWERS

You can grow several kinds of plants in your garden which will bear gayly colored flowers that require no water in the vases where you place them, but will yet remain bright and beautiful for many months after gathering, and neither fade nor wither. The easiest of all these everlasting flowers to grow is the one which is called the helchrysum, and it is also one of the finest and prettiest.

The best time for sowing the seed is in April or May, and you should choose a day when the sun is not too hot and the soil is slightly moist. But you must not grow your helchrysoms in shady places, for they are really great lovers of the sun once they are well rooted, and the colors of the flowers will be much finer than if grown in the shade. The soil must be well raked so that there are no large lumps on the surface, and the seed turn sprinkled thinly in with fine soil. If you would like flowers to last a long time at their best in your cases, you must gather them with long stalks just before they are fully open, and hang them in bunches head downward in a dry room. The leaves will, of course, soon wither, but the flowers are almost like brightly colored straw, and will retain their beautiful shapes and tints through the winter.

THAT'S BABY

One little row of ten little toes, To go along with a brand new nose, Eight new fingers; and two new thumbs

That are just as good as sugar plums. That's Baby.

One little pair of round new eyes, Like a little owl's; so old and wise, One little place they call a mouth Without one tooth from north to south.

That's Baby.

Two little cheeks to kiss all day, Two little hands, so in his way; A brand new head, not very big That seems to need a brand new wig.

That's Baby.

Dear little row of ten little toes, How much we love them nobody knows; Ten little kisses on mouth and chin, What a shame he wasn't a twin— That's Baby.

THE CARELESS SMOKER

(Apologies to Kipling)

A fool there was and his pipe he lit (Even as you and I) On a forest trail where the leaves were fit

To become ablaze from the smallest bit Of spark—and the fool he furnished it (Even as you and I).

The forest was burned to its very roots, Even beneath the ground, With the flowers, the birds and the poor dumb brutes, Old hoary pines, and the tender shoots Which might have made logs but for such galeots, Allowed to wander around.

The lumberjack has now passed on, His pay-day comes no more, And the screech-owls haunt the camp at dawn

Where the cook's tin pan woke the men of brawn; But the mill is silent, the trees are gone, The soil and forest floor.

A deadly sight are those hills of rocks Which once were beds of green; No hope for the human, no food for the flocks; The floods must be held by expensive locks, While the harbor is silted to the docks— The ships no more are seen.

But the fool smokes on in the forest still, Leaves campfires burning too, While the patient public pays the bill And the nation's wealth is destroyed for nil.

If the law doesn't get him, the Devil will— SMOKER, IT'S UP TO YOU.

The Dominion organization is giving the people of Canada an opportunity to show how much they believe in the usefulness of this organization by instituting a membership campaign during the week of June 5, in which every citizen of Canada will be asked to assume some of the responsibility being carried on by this body.

BEST EQUIPMENT BEST SERVICE

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Ever hear people say, "I see by the paper." We get a big percentage of our facts from the newspaper. You'll see it first in **THE LETHBRIDGE HERALD** Phone 195 and ask Hugh McFadden to leave a Herald at your door every day.

"THE HERALD SERVES THE SOUTH."

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NEWS

A THOUGHT FOR TODAY

It is the gifts we use and not the ones we have that make us.

Mrs. Arthur Young spent the weekend visiting friends at Crossfield, Alta.

Geo. H. Scougall was a business visitor to Pincher Creek on Tuesday of this week.

The C. P. R. announces a change of train service effective Sunday, May 22nd—See it on this page.

The Imperial Oil, Ltd., has installed a new Fairbanks-Morse Engine and pumping-jack to facilitate handling gasoline and kerosene at their Macleod plant.

Mrs. R. J. E. Gardiner returned on Monday last from Edmonton, where she had been in attendance at the convention exercises of the University of Alberta.

Rev. S. H. Middleton motored from the Blood Reserve to Waterton Lakes one day last week, where he superintended the finishing of his summer cottage.

T. D. Redding, generally called "Doc" by his intimates, and who represents the Can. Security Assurance Co., conferred with the company's local representative, the K.A.Y. Realty Co. on Wednesday.

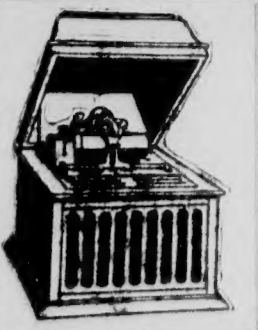
George H. Flowering, of Edmonton, Alta., an original 1914 man of the 1st Canadian Division overseas, is in town soliciting subscriptions to the "Western Veteran," the only returned man's paper in the province—a weekly.

Next Tuesday being a statutory holiday (May 24th) there will be no half-holiday on Wednesday afternoon, May 25th, as per by-law—the inference being that you can do your shopping Wednesday afternoon if so disposed.

Little Miss Minnie Perry entertained several friends on Saturday, May 14th in honor of her 10th birthday. The entertainment started with the picture show in the afternoon, after which they all returned to the house and enjoyed games and a dainty luncheon served by Mrs. Perry.

The War Memorial Fund Ball given on Wednesday night of this week under the auspices of the Next-of-Kin Association and G.W.V.A. Committees, elicited a good attendance and the affair was fully up to the standard established by the entertainment committee of the Veterans. The committee wishes to extend heartfelt thanks to the Allenfields Orchestra, Messrs Ryan and Doney and Misses Watson and Genge of the local orchestras, for musical services rendered gratis. Also to the ladies and

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25c Talcum 15c
40c Letter Tablets 25c
50c Poison Gopher Grain 25c
A new line Crepe Electric Light Shades 75c

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Undertaking rooms on 16th Street, between 2nd and 3rd Avenues, Macleod, Alta.

Granum Base Ball Team Defeated by Macleod 9-1

Contenders from Granum for baseball honors visited Macleod on Wednesday evening of this week and met defeat to the tune of 9-1.

Major Fawcett, as master of ceremonies, made a most appropriate speech and pitched the first ball across the plate, after which the teams engaged in deadly conflict. The following is the line-up:

Macleod: McMann, C.F.; Aurey, 1st base; Murphy, 2nd base; Johnson, catcher; Godwin, L.F.; Reid, S.S.; Hamilton, 3rd base; Courtois, pitcher; Skerkowski, R.F.

Granum: Clark C.F.; Kellett R.F. Godwin catcher; Callnach 3rd base; Hutton 2nd base; Thompson pitcher; Powers S.S.; Thompson L.F.; Leppard 1st base.

The feature of the game was the hard hitting of Aurey for Macleod. Granum put up a game fight, but sadly missed Edwards, their regular gatherer behind the bat. The Granum bunch were consistently cheerful in playing a losing game, and have first-class material which will no doubt put up good ball as the season progresses.

Macleod Student Graduates at the University Alta.

At the Convocation of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, held last week, Miss Bessie Gardiner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. E. Gardiner, Macleod, received her B. A. Degree.

Miss Gardiner is the first Macleod student who got all her public and high school training in the Macleod Schools, to get this degree.

She was born in Annan Dumfriesshire, Scotland, and came to Macleod with her parents in 1902. She entered the old Macleod School (now the Fire Hall) and was fortunate to have as her teacher, for the first few years, Mrs. H. F. Baker, at that time Miss Berney, and to a certain extent her future success may be attributed to the influence of, and inspiration she received from Miss Berney, for while she was quite young she often said she was going to be a teacher like Miss Berney. After graduating from the high school, under the tuition of Mr. E. T. Mitchell, then High School Principal, she took her course at the Calgary Normal Training School, receiving from that institution a first class Teacher's Certificate. Her first school was Jumbo Valley, where she taught for 18 months, three terms, then went to the University.

During her four years at the University Miss Gardiner was very popular, taking an active part in the various organizations and sports of the University. And in the past session was President of the University Y. W. She was also honored in being appointed to give the Graduating Class Valedictory at the Convocation Ceremonies, being the first lady student to be selected to give that address since the opening of the Alberta University.

We understand that after taking a few weeks holidays Miss Gardiner will return to Edmonton, having received an appointment at the University for the summer months, and next session will continue her studies for the M. A. Degree.

POLITE APPETITE

Aunt (at Christmas dinner) "Won't you have some more turkey, Johnny?" Johnny (on a visit) "No, thank you."

Aunt, "You seem to be suffering from loss of appetite." Johnny, "It ain't that; I'm suffering from politeness."

CANADIAN PACIFIC

CHANGE IN TRAIN SERVICE Effective Sunday, May 22, 1921

Trans-Canada Limited, all standard sleeping cars, Trains 7 and 8 between Montreal, Toronto and Vancouver May 22nd.

Times for trains at Macleod will be: West Bound East Bound 5.15 a.m. Daily 1.00 a.m. 2.15 p.m. Daily Except Sun. 1.40 p.m.

To and From Calgary 6.20 a.m. Dly. Ex. Sun. Ar. 12.50 p.m. 2.20 p.m. Dly. Ex. Sun. Ar. 11.00 p.m.

800-PACIFIC Express, Trains 13 and 14 between St. Paul and Vancouver will be resumed first train from St. Paul and Vancouver 5th, 1921.

For further particulars apply Ticket Agent or J. E. H. Young District Passenger Agent

Radical Changes in Town of Macleod Water By-Law

At the Council Meeting on Monday night this week there were present Mayor Fawcett, Councillors McNichol, Morris, McLeod, McDonald and Gardiner.

After routine business it was moved by A. McDonald and seconded by F. Morris that R. T. McNichol and Secretary Brown be appointed a committee to act with the G.W.V.A. and others in the matter of the War Memorial for Macleod War Martyrs, and duly carried.

By-law No. 361, in amendment of the Water By-law was duly read and passed into law. Following are the clauses as affecting water users:

Lawn watering hours from six to nine o'clock in the forenoon and six to nine o'clock in the afternoon.

Only one hose may be in use at one time.

Only 2,000 square feet of lawn or garden may be watered for one lawn rate, extra lawn or garden must be paid for at the rate of \$1.20 per 1,000 square feet.

Water may not be wasted, given away or taken from the users premises for any purpose whatever.

A fine of \$20.00 or one month imprisonment is provided for any infraction of this By-law.

It is the intention of the Water Department to impartially and strictly enforce these rules.

Macleod Golf Club

Stroke Competition—9 holes (handicap) on Tuesday, May 24, at 10 a.m.

Order of Play

10.00 a.m., R. F. Barnes, A. T. Leather.

10.5 a.m., T. B. Martin, A. D. Ferguson.

10.10 a.m., C. P. McGladdery, T. Peterson.

10.15 a.m., Inspector J. A. McDonald, Inspector W. P. Lindsay.

10.20 a.m., W. Embury and Dr. A. H. Kennedy.

10.25 a.m., J. W. McDonald, H. M. Smith.

10.30 a.m., F. Cutler, C. W. E. Gardiner.

10.35 a.m., Dr. Fansett, C. E. Mercer.

10.40, L. D. Huntley, T. Whitefoot.

10.45, G. R. Johnston, C. K. Underwood.

10.50 a.m., D. G. Mackenzie, W. G. Chisholm.

10.55 a.m., Rev. W. J. Merrick, Rev. Father Osborne.

On 7th May a Foursome competition, 18 holes (strokes) took place with the following result:

Barnes and Embury, 100-16-84

McDonald and Dr. Fansett 114-24-90

McGladdery and Smith ... 105-10-95

Mackenzie and Huntley ... 96-0-96

On Wednesday, 18th May, a mixed Foursome Competition, 9 holes (stroke) resulted as follows:

Miss Ferguson and C. P. McGladdery 52-10-42

C. E. Mercer and J. W. McDonald—51-8-43

Mrs. Embury and W. Embury—58-15-43

Mrs. Millburn and D. G. Mackenzie—48-0-48

Mrs. Mackenzie and C. W. E. Gardiner 58-8-50

Dr. Jenkyn and Dr. Fansett, 50-0-50

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CANDIES — SOFT DRINKS — TOBACCOES AND CIGARS
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Miss McLaren and W. G. Chisholm—59-8-51
Mrs. Martin and Dr. Kennedy 54-3-51
Miss Jones and R. F. Barnes 60-8-52
Miss Watson and G. R. Johnston—61-8-53
Miss McDonald and L. D. Huntley—72-15-54
Mrs. Kennedy and T. B. Martin—58-3-55
F. Cutler and C. K. Underwood—73-15-58
Mrs. Ferguson and A. D. Ferguson—68-10-58
Miss Root and Rev. W. J. Merrick—75-16-59
Miss Benson and T. W. Whitefoot—77-16-61

Supreme Court Adjudicates Several Cases at Macleod

At the sitting of the Supreme Court held at Macleod this week Honorable Mr. Justice McCarthy presiding, several cases were adjudicated upon as follows:

Gay Vs. Gay. This was an alimony case between Mr. W. Gay, of Macleod, and his wife, Mrs. W. Gay. The action was set over until the next court. Mr. J. L. Fawcett, of Macleod, appeared for Mr. Gay and Mr. J. Hicks for Mrs. Gay.

Helm vs. Donaldson. Mortgage action. Judgment by consent for plaintiff. Mr. J. D. Matheson, of Macleod, appeared for the plaintiff and Lymbrom & Reid, of Edmonton (J. W. McDonald, K.C.), for the defendant. Rhinehart vs. Bachus. Recovery of \$1240.00. Judgment reserved. J. J. O'Connor, of Calgary, for the plaintiff and J. W. McDonald, K.C., of Macleod for the defendant.

Roman vs. Roman. Alimony. Judgment to the effect that the husband pay \$20.00 per month for the support of the child until it attains the age of 6 years, after which both plaintiff and defendant to support the child at the Pincher Creek Convent. L. H. Putnam, solicitor for plaintiff and D. Thompson, of Pincher Creek, for defendant. Williams vs. Williams. Divorce. Case set over until next court. L. H. Putnam, of Blairmore, for plaintiff.

CAREFUL FATHER

Young Harold was late in attendance at Sunday-school, and the minister inquired the reason.

"I was going fishing, but father wouldn't let me," announced the lad. "That's the right kind of a father to have," replied the reverend gentleman. Did he explain why he would not let you go?"

"Yes, sir. He said there wasn't bait enough for two."—The Furrow.

RING REPORTEE

"Ah shuah does pity you," said a colored pugilist to his opponent as they squared off. "Ah was born with boxin'-gloves on."

"Maybe you reckon," retorted the other, "and Ah reckon you's goin' to die de same way."—Boston Transcript

IN A STREET-CAR

Small Man: "Have you plenty of room, madam?"

Fat Lady: "Yes, thank you."

Small Man: "Well, then, please give me a little, please."—Cornell Widow.

COMING EVENTS FORESHADOWED

I. O. D. E. TEA DANCE AND PATRIOTIC BALL

A Tea Dance and Patriotic Ball will be given by Fort Macleod Chapter of the I. O. D. E. on Tuesday, May 24th. The proceeds of the affair will be devoted to the purchase of a flag and flag pole for Macleod Public School, to be presented at the School Closing Exercises on Thursday, June 30th. Also prizes will be provided as awards in each grade for merit. The enterprise is a laudable one and doubtless the Tea Dance in the afternoon and the Patriotic Ball in the evening will draw a record attendance.

JUNIOR RED CROSS ENTERTAINMENT

An Empire Day entertainment will be given at the Parkerville School on May 23rd, by the members of the Junior Red Cross and assisted by friends. A pleasant evening is assured for all. Everybody welcome.

A collection will be taken in aid of the Junior Red Cross Sick Children's Fund. The entertainment will begin at 8 p.m. Refreshments will be served at the close.

A dance will be held in the G.W.V.A. Hall on June 3rd. Ryan's Orchestra. Keep this date in mind.

TEA DANCE AND PATRIOTIC BALL

Under the Auspices of Fort Macleod Chapter I. O. D. E.

TUES., MAY 24

IN VETERANS' HALL, MACLEOD

AFTERNOON & EVENING

PRICES: --- Afternoon 50c. Evening \$1.00

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20 Per Cent. off any MANS SUIT
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Do you want to live in beautiful and healthful surroundings? Do you want your home to be attractive?—Then clean up and paint up. Money invested in Brooms, Brushes and Garden Tools, Paint, Varnish and Wall Coatings yields rich returns in health, economy, beauty and contentment.

After a careful survey of this town and district we are of the opinion that ninety per cent of the properties could be made more attractive and healthful if all would clean up and paint up. In order to encourage this campaign we are offering a special price on Paints, Varnishes, Etc., while our stock lasts.

Our stock consists of the following colors in paint: Naples yellow, buff stone, Quaker grey, sage drab, light tan, Indian red, light azure, drab green and white.

Canada Paint, Regular \$6.50 gallon Special, Gal. \$4.85
Diamond Liquid Paint, regular \$5.50 per gallon ... Special, Gal. \$3.90
Homestead Red Barn Paint, Reg. \$3.00 Gal. Special, Gal. \$2.10

Extra Specials

Calsom Cold Water Finish, Reg. 75c Pkg. Now 50c
ZOG Paint Cleaner, Reg. 60c tin now 2 for \$1.00
Hargreaves Furniture Cream, Reg. 35c tin Now 2 for 55c

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